

# MARCH ON ULTIMATE™

## ULTIMATE® SPIDER-MAN

ISSUE

3



BENDIS  
LAFUENTE  
RAUCH



The bite of a GENETICALLY ALTERED spider granted high school student Peter Parker incredible, arachnid-like powers: strength, agility, a spider-like sixth sense warning him of personal danger, and most amazing of all- Peter can walk on walls. When a burglar killed his beloved Uncle, a grief-stricken Peter vowed to use his amazing abilities to protect his fellow man. He learned the invaluable lesson that with great power there must also come great responsibility!

Now the fledgling super hero tries to balance a full high school curriculum, a night job as a web designer for the Daily Bugle tabloid, and swing time as the misunderstood, web-slinging Spider-Man.

## ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN



### PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN...

Peter and his girlfriend Mary Jane Watson haven't had an easy go of it recently. Between symbiotes, mercenaries, clones, and a certain X-Man named Kitty Pryde (Peter's ex-girlfriend who now goes to school with them!), the two have had their fair share of drama, romantic and otherwise.

But while Peter and MJ know they love each other, are they ready to go to the next level?

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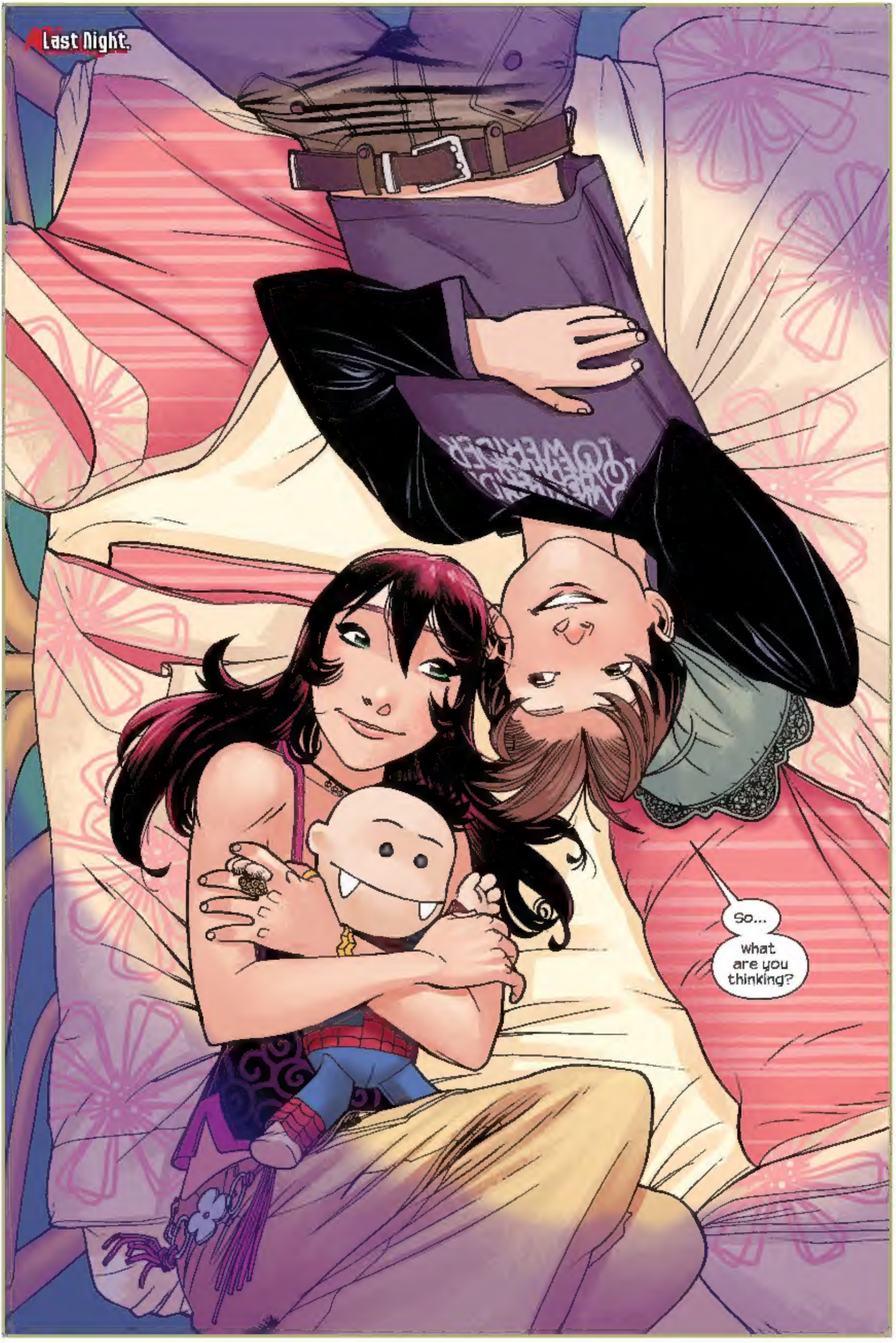
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"For what they've done, they will have to pay the ultimate price." - Ultimatum, November 2008

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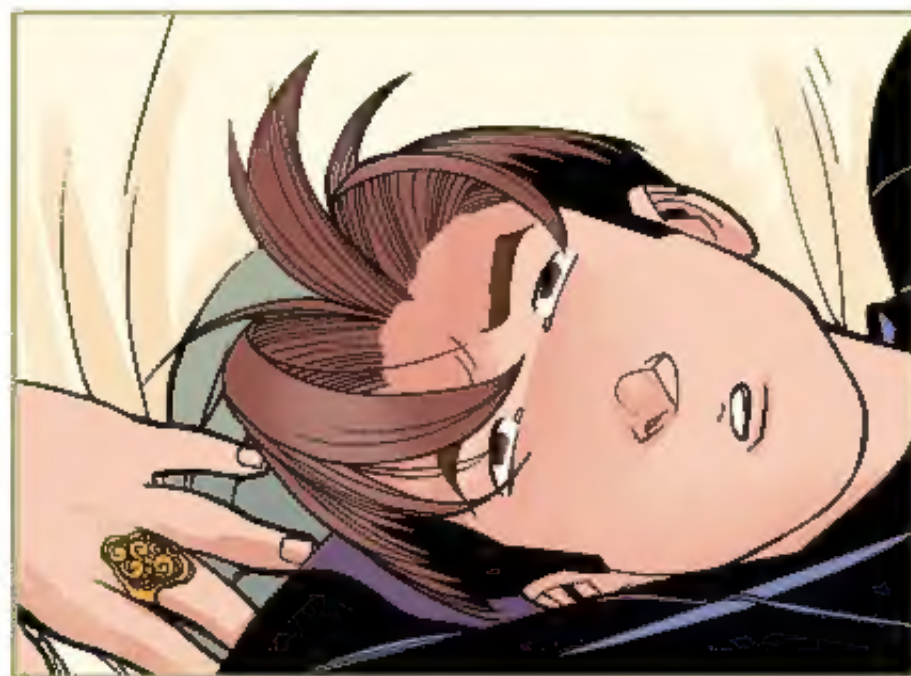
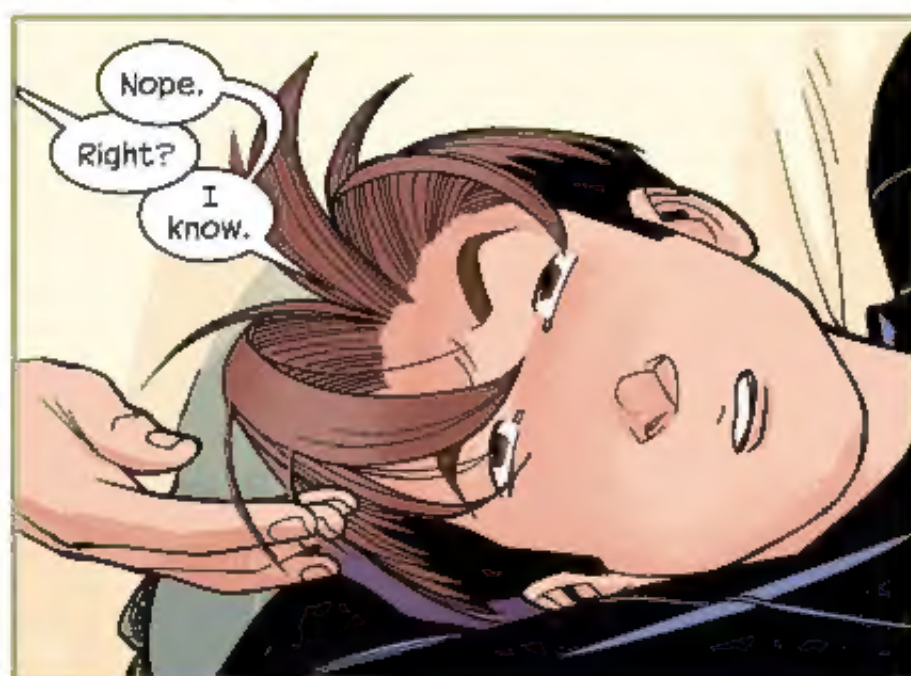


Last Night.



So...  
what  
are you  
thinking?





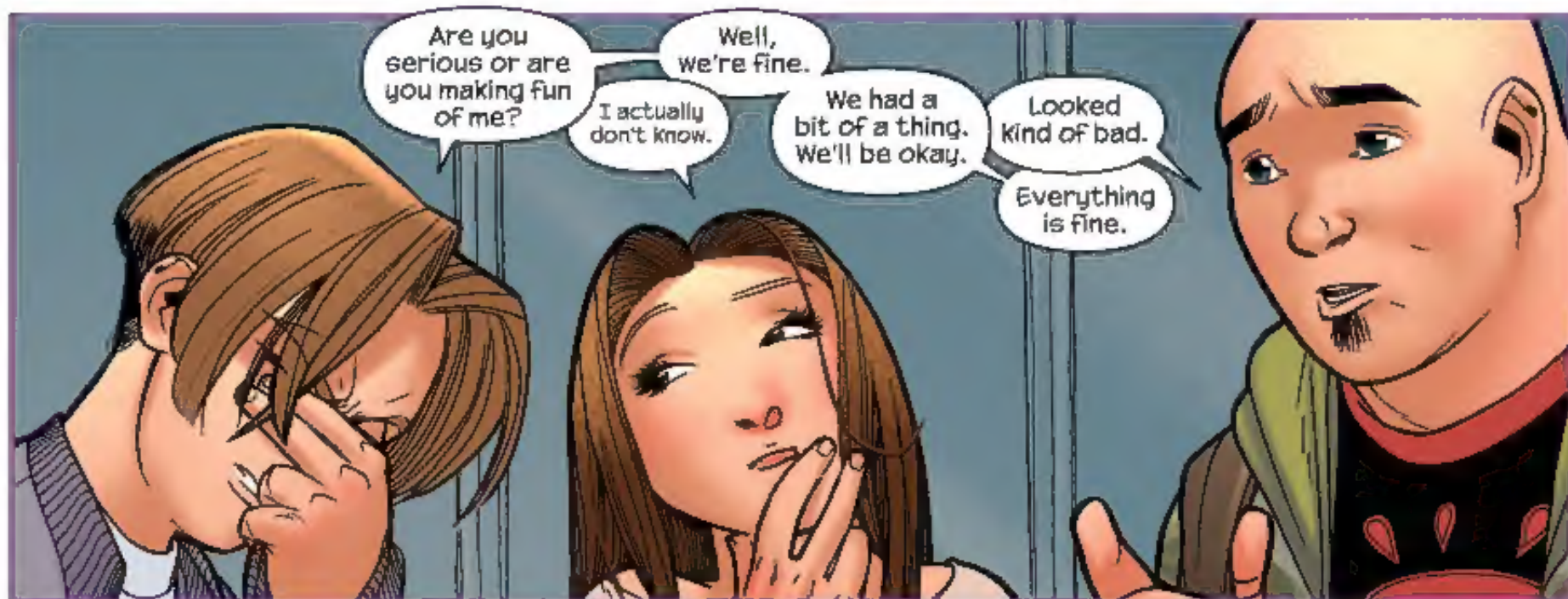




Midtown High,  
Today.













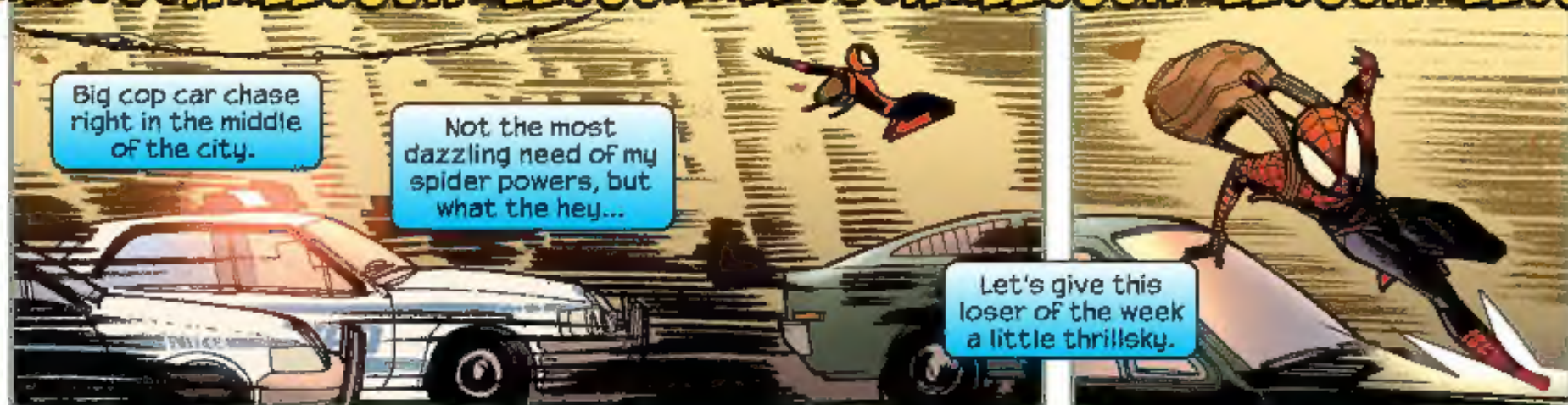
Thank you.



Big cop car chase  
right in the middle  
of the city.

Not the most dazzling need of my spider powers, but what the hey...

Let's give this loser of the week a little thrillsky.



Greetings  
and saluta--

Um...



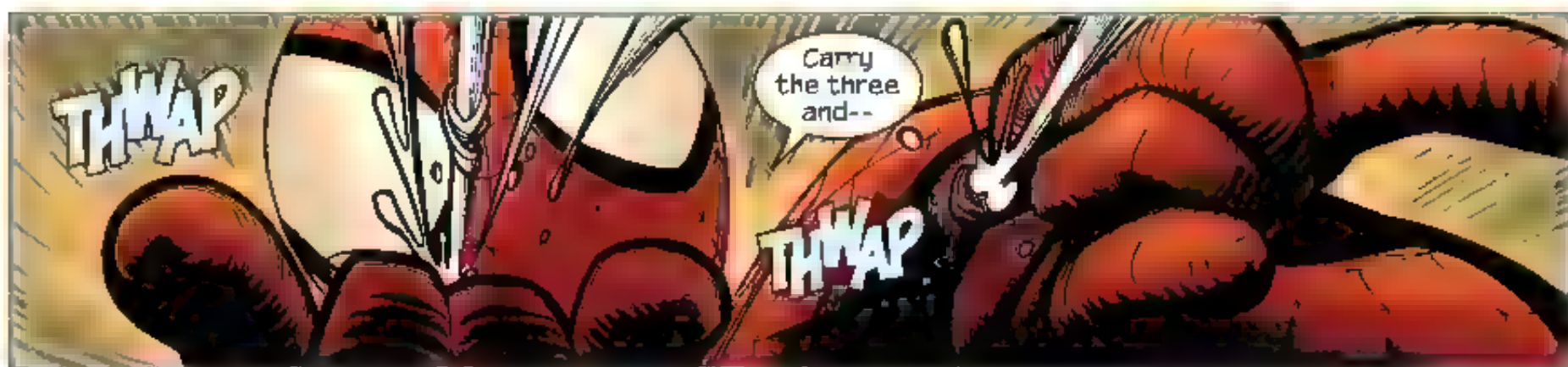
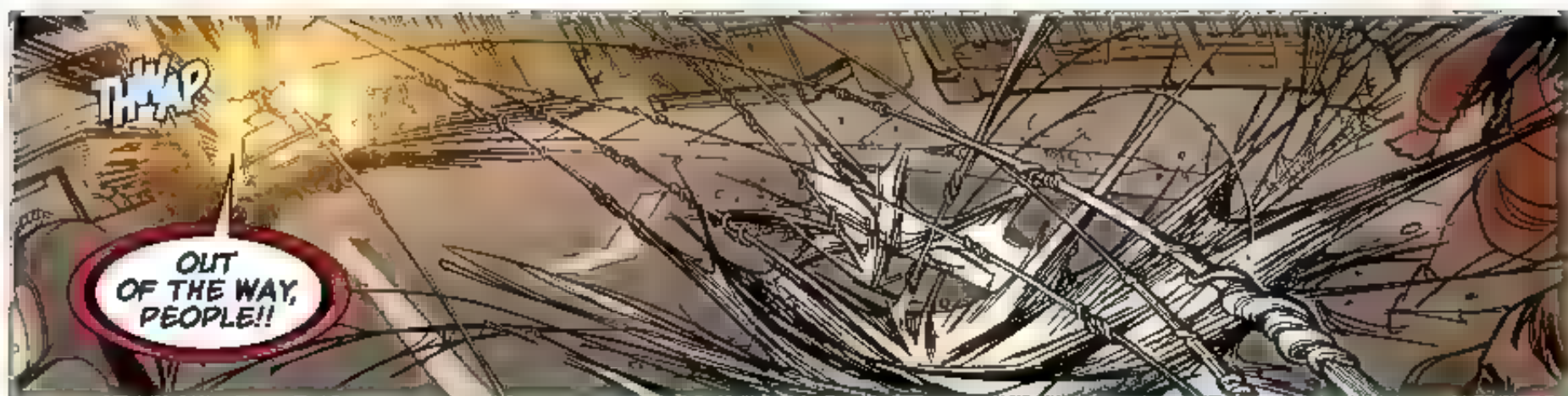




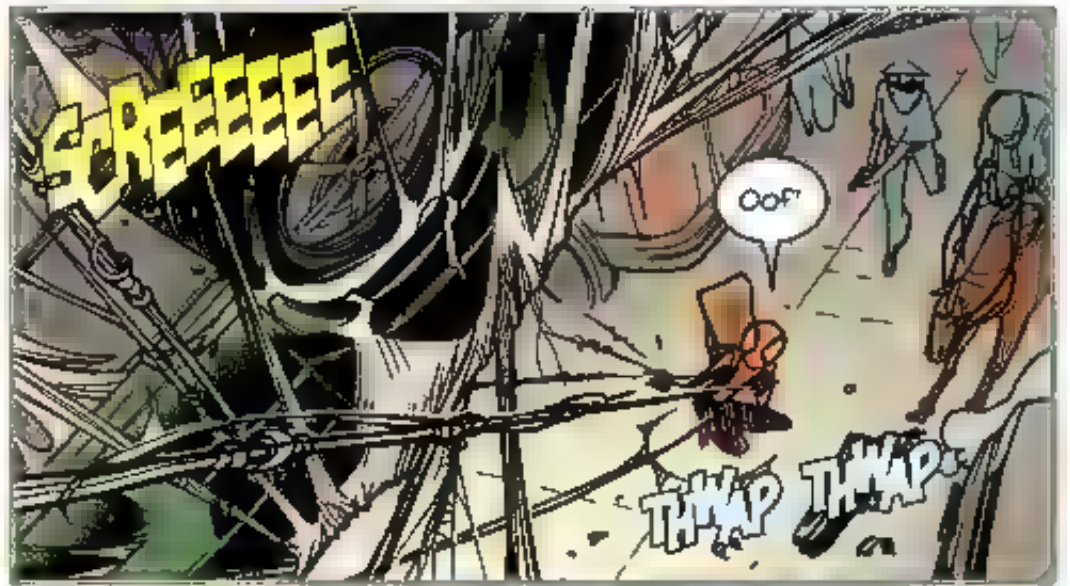
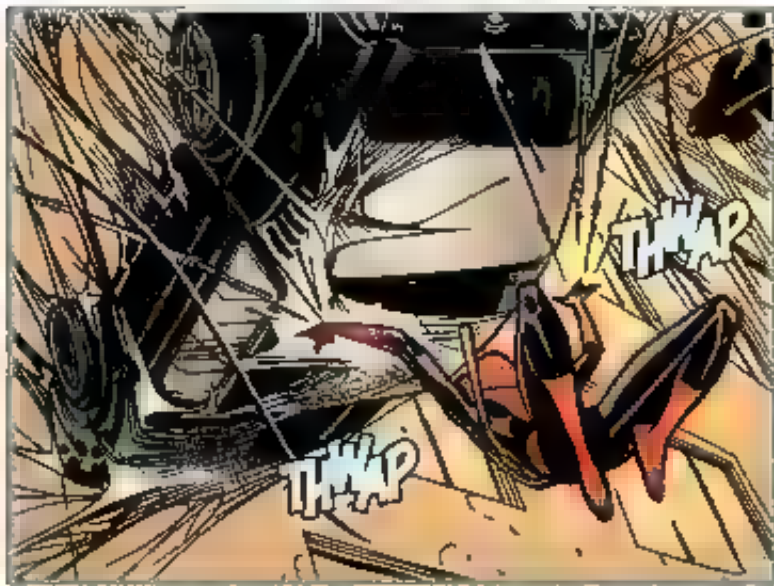




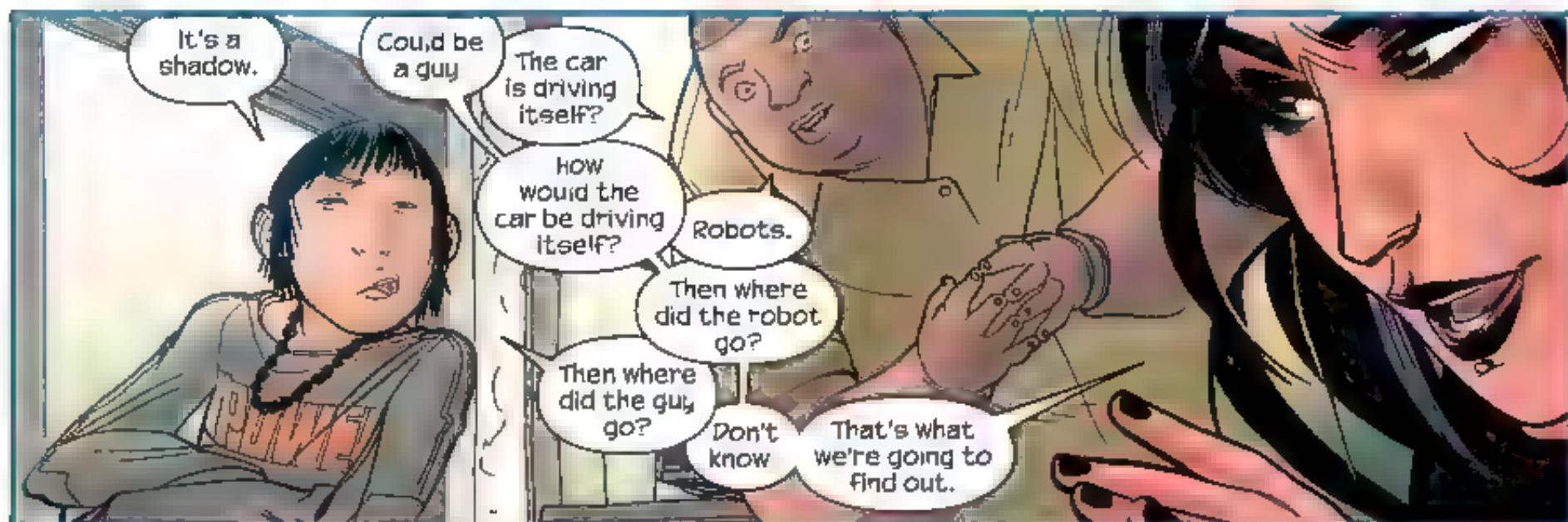
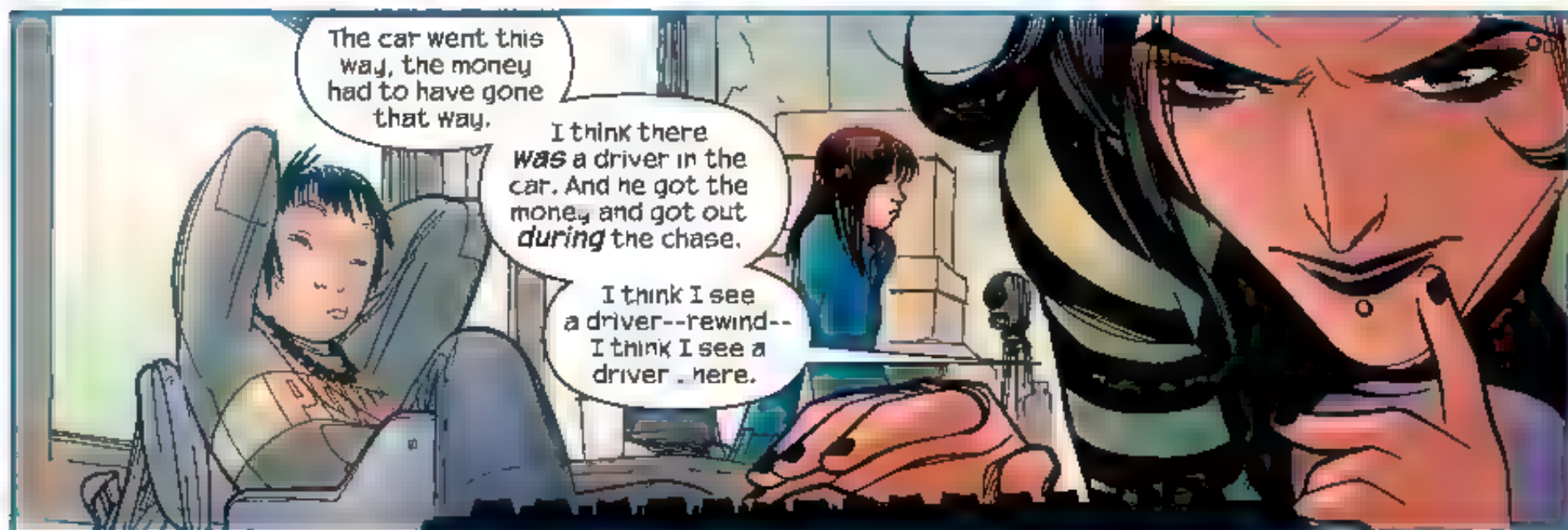
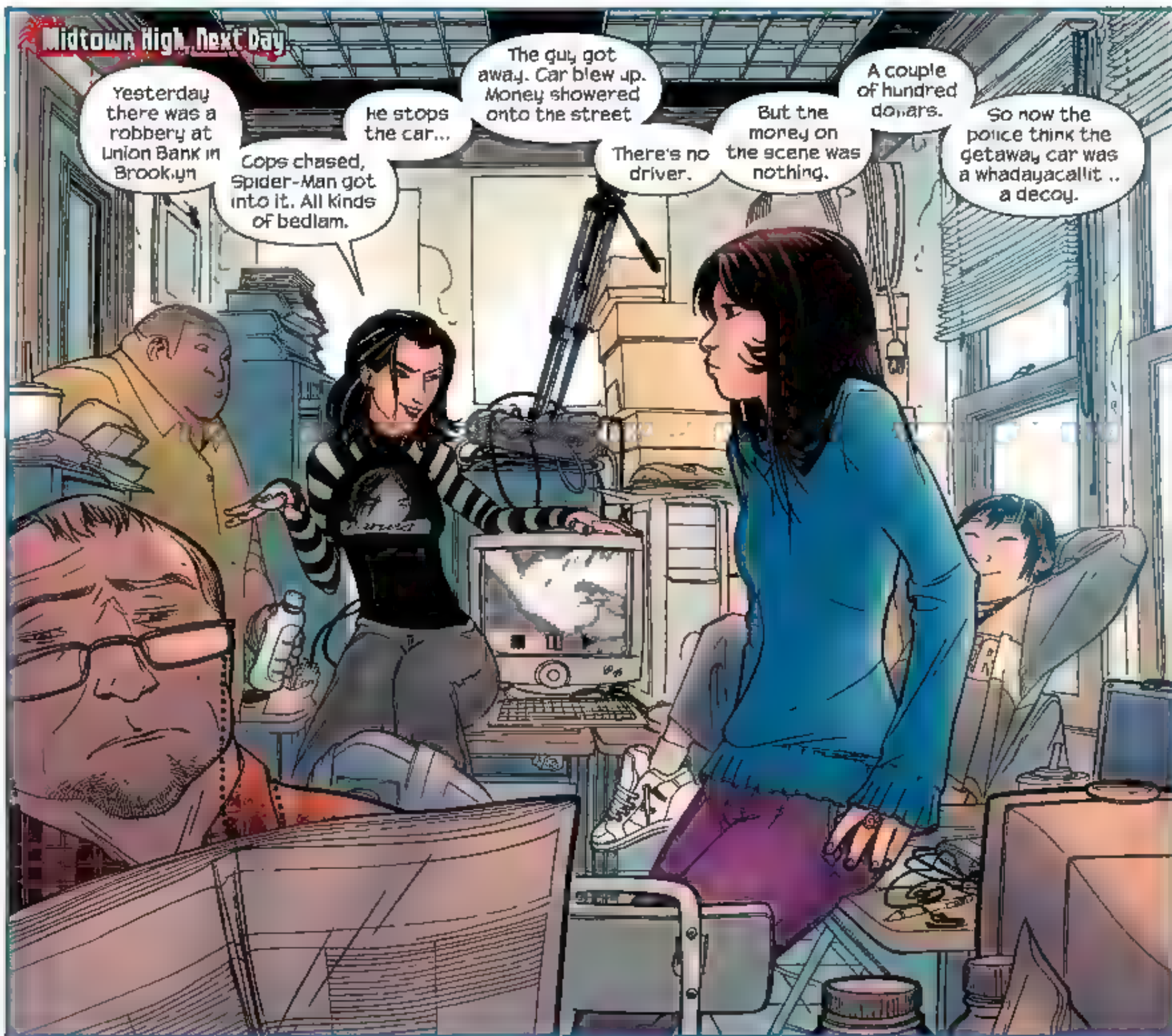




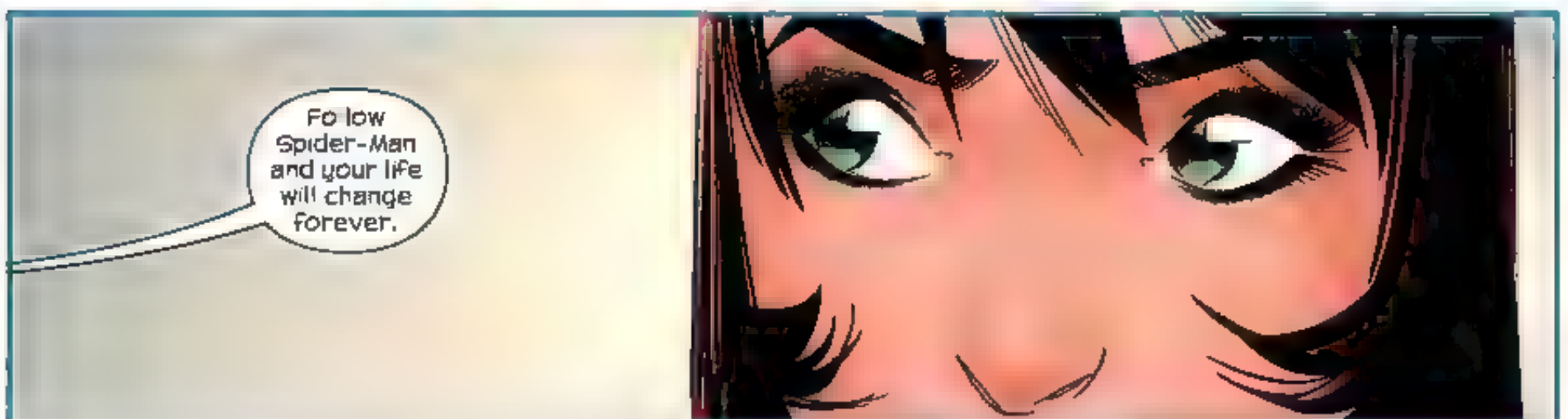
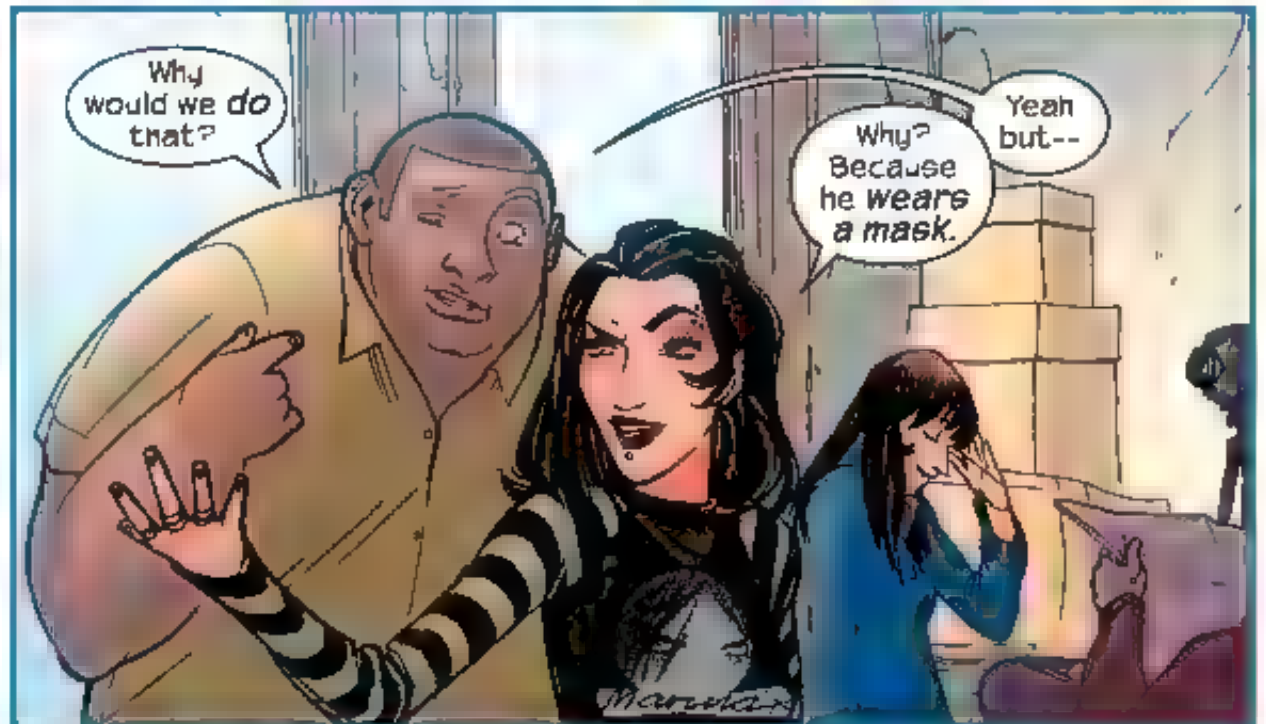
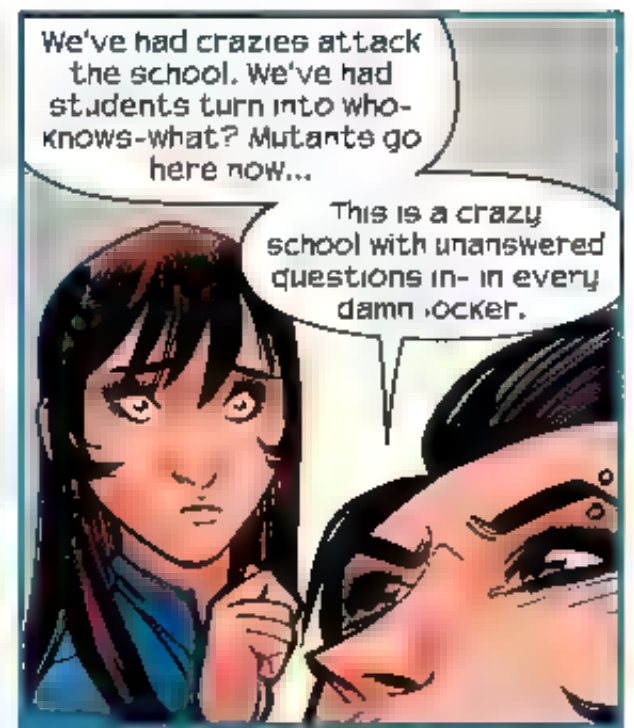
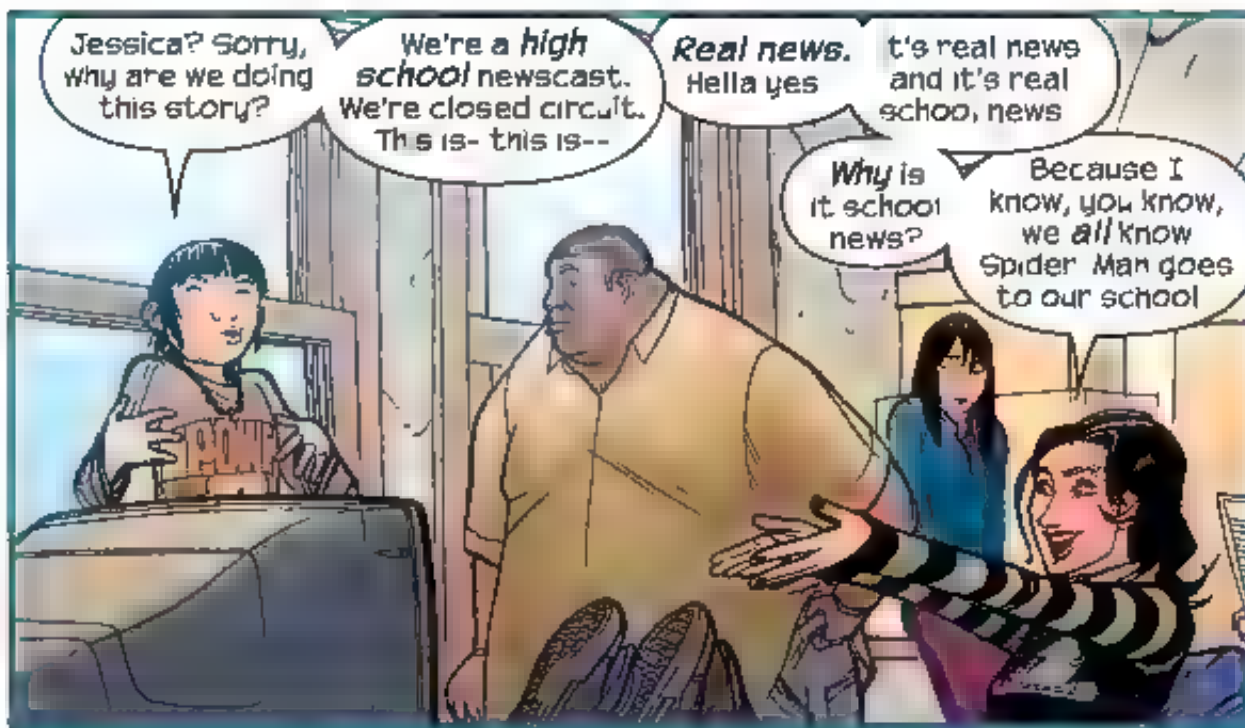




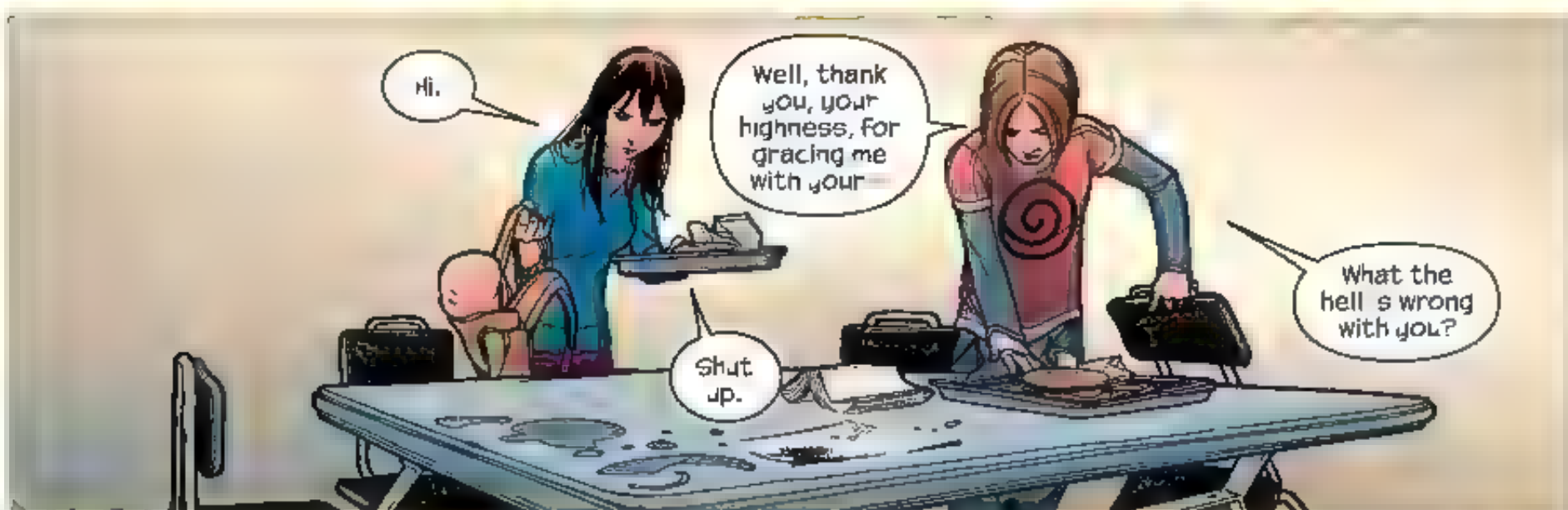
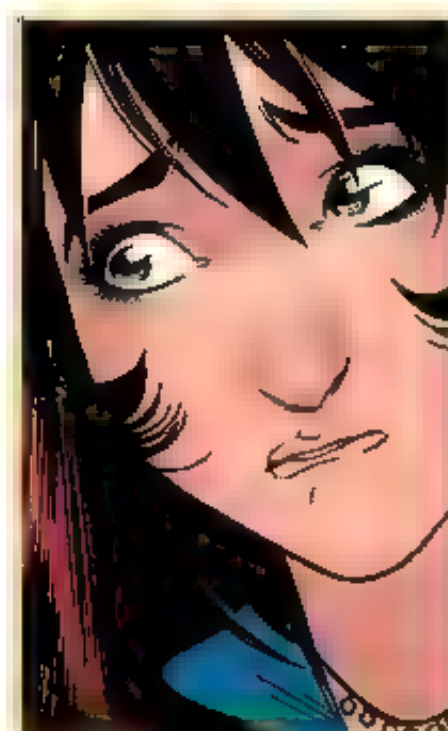
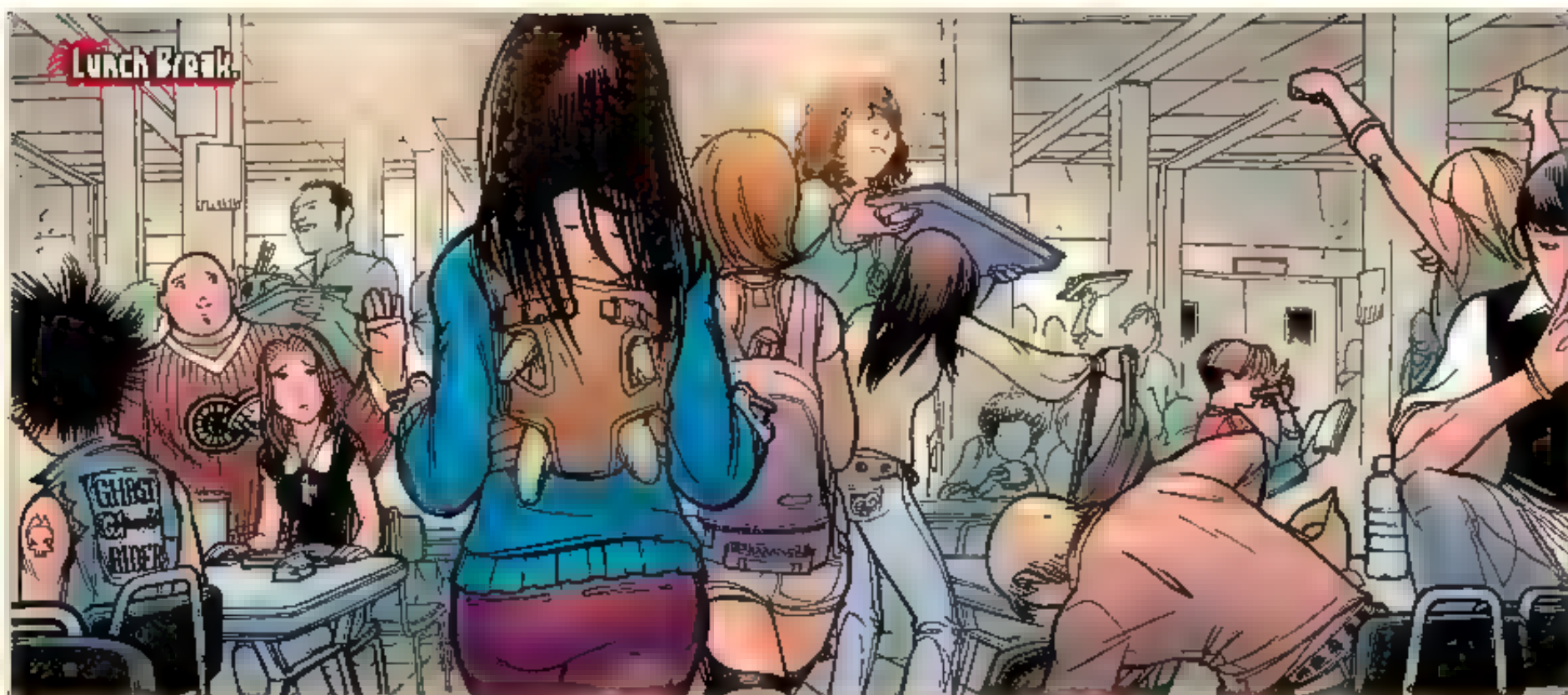




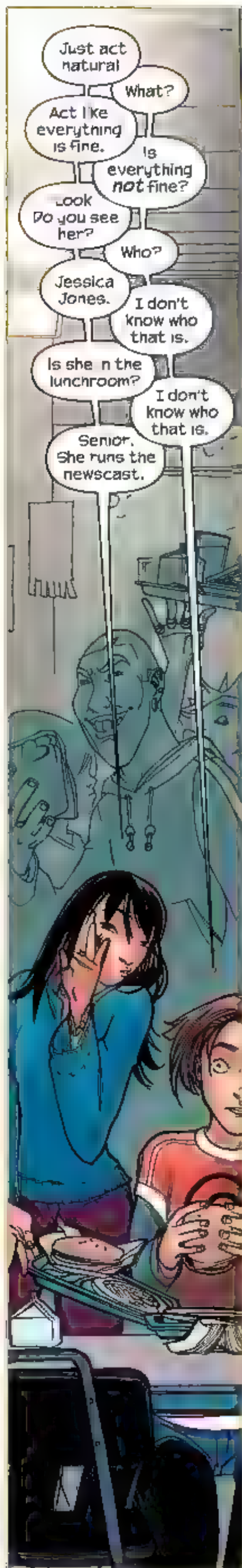












Just act natural  
What?  
Act like everything is fine.  
Is everything *not* fine?  
Look, do you see her?  
Who?  
Jessica Jones.  
I don't know who that is.  
Is she in the lunchroom?  
Senior. She runs the newscast.



Don't look.  
What is going on?  
I think she knows about you.  
About me? Which part?  
The part with the *don't look!!*  
(The part with the mask.)  
What did she say?  
She--don't *look!!*  
She has the entire news department working on Spider-Man!  
Wow.  
All four of you?



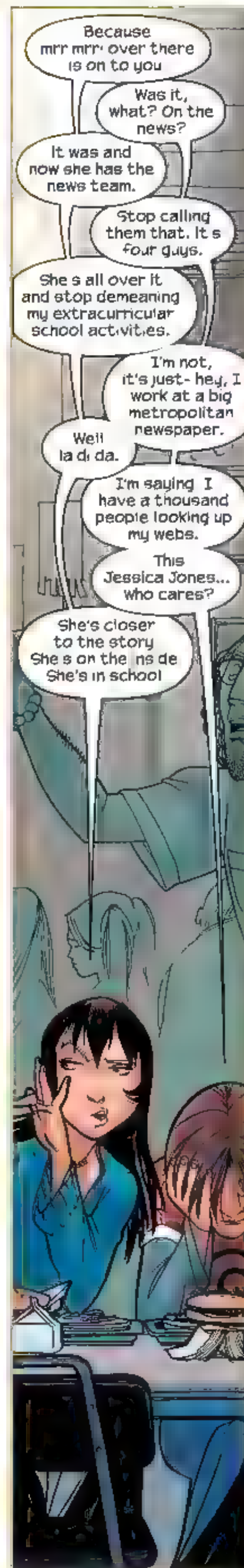
Come on. She looked right at me. She dared me.  
Dared you to do what?  
She *knows* we're, you know, *together*.  
She *knows* and she's talking about Spider-Man right in front of me and she's looking right at me.  
So she was talking to you and looking at you and instead of this being what people do... we are to believe this means...?  
She's coming *after* you.  
Okay, good to know



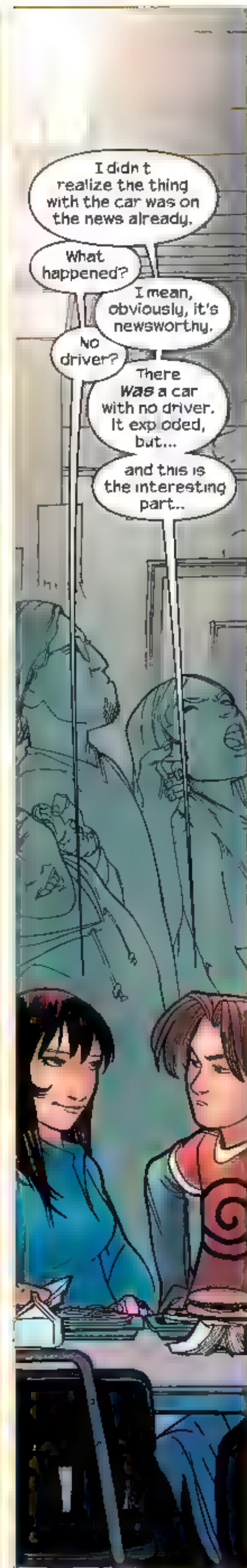
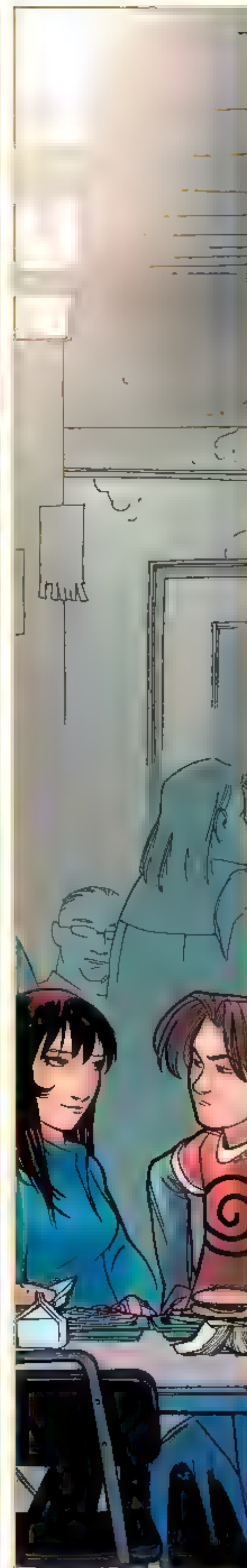
So hey, why aren't you speaking to me?



I am.  
You're not.  
I'm right here.  
MJ.  
One minute we're  
Not now.  
Not *now*?  
We got bigger fish to fry.  
No.  
No, there's no bigger fish.  
There's no fish and there's no frying.  
Why are you being like this?  
Tell me what happened with the car.  
The car.  
That robbed a bank. With no driver.  
How do you know about that?

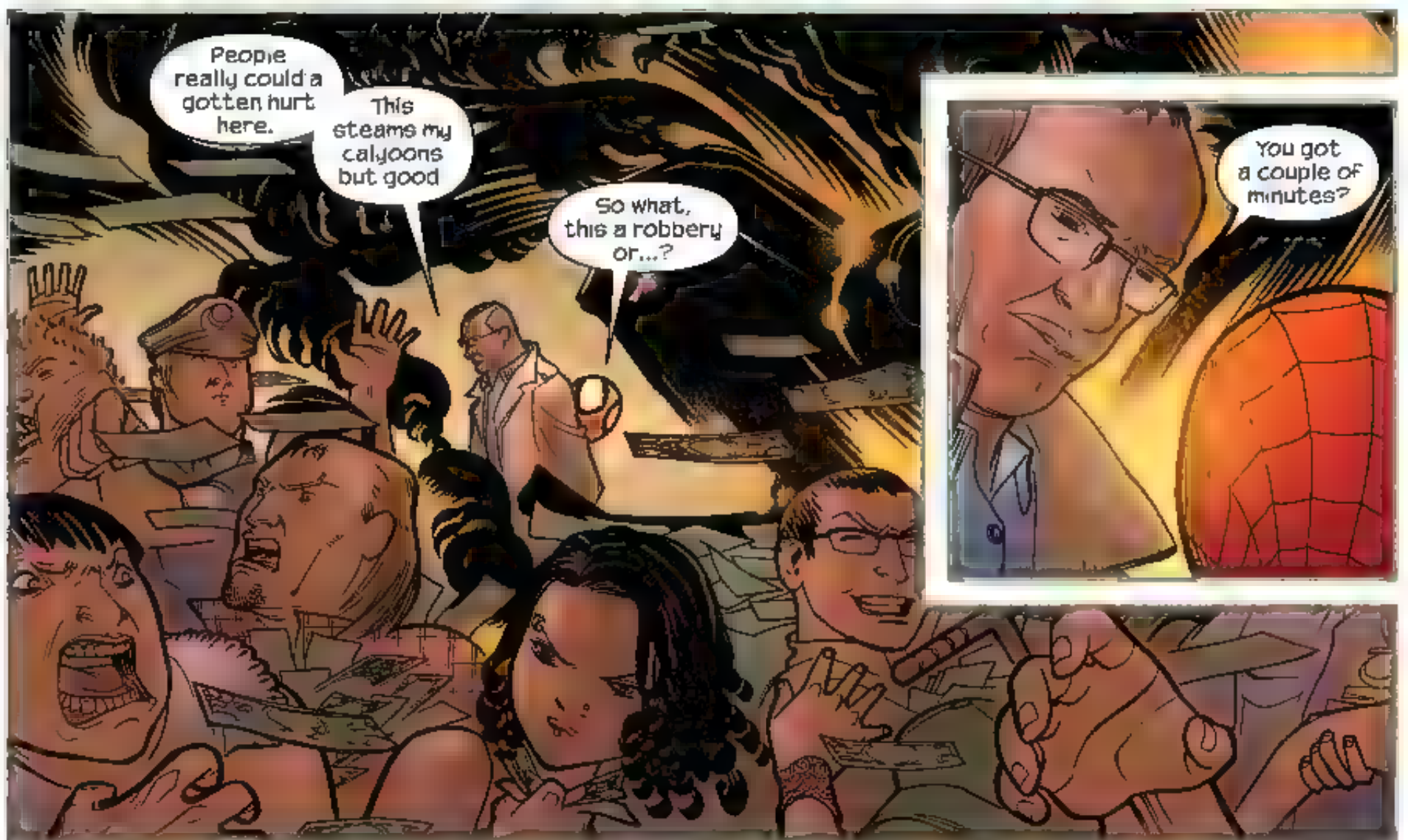


Because mrr mrr over there is on to you.  
Was it, what? On the news?  
It was and now she has the news team.  
Stop calling them that. It's four guys.  
She's all over it and stop demeaning my extracurricular school activities.  
I'm not, it's just- hey, I work at a big metropolitan newspaper.  
Well la di da.  
I'm saying I have a thousand people looking up my webs.  
This Jessica Jones... who cares?  
She's closer to the story. She's on the news. She's in school.

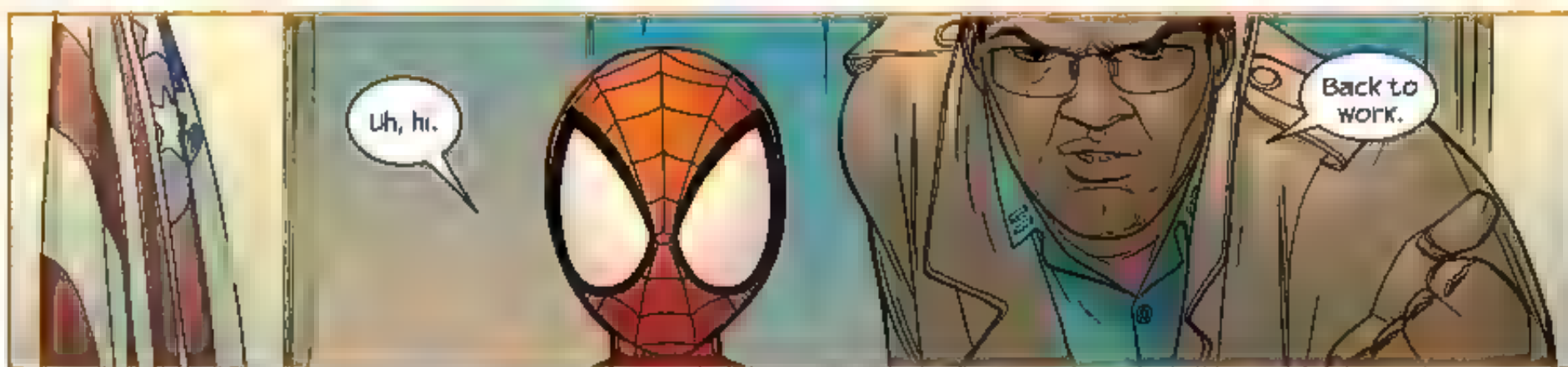
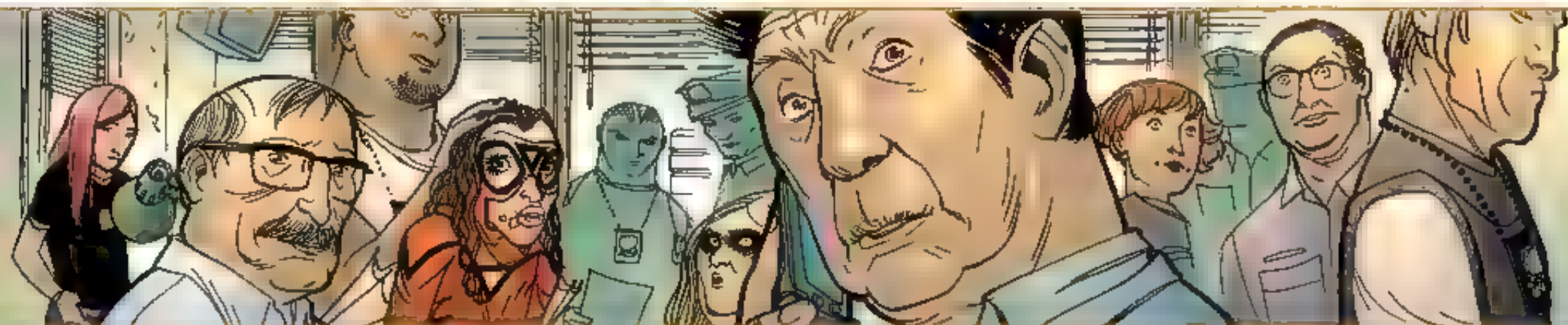
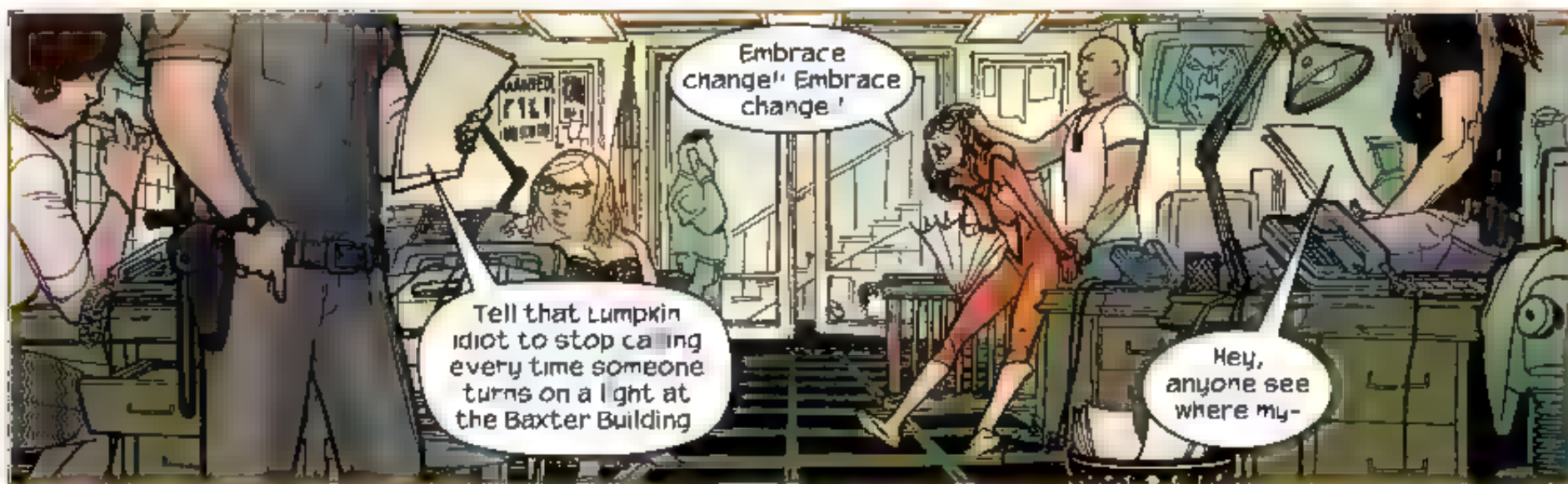


I didn't realize the thing with the car was on the news already.  
What happened?  
I mean, obviously, it's newsworthy.  
No driver?  
There *was* a car with no driver. It exploded, but...  
and this is the interesting part...

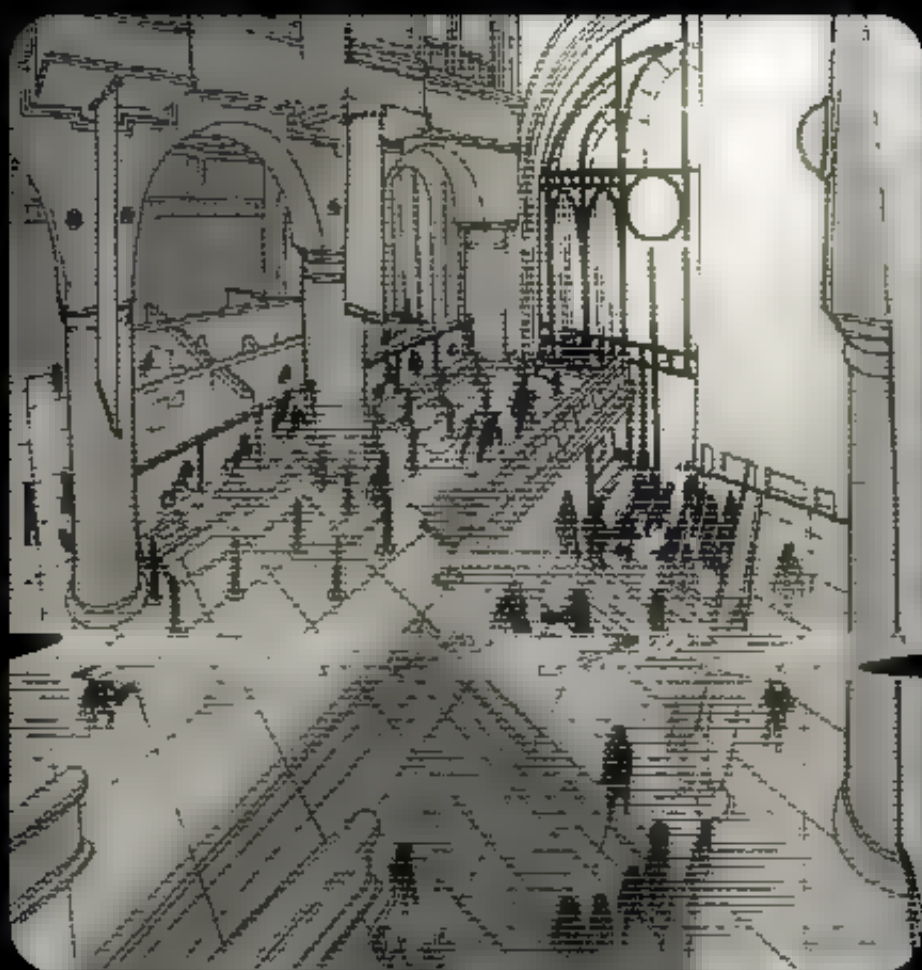
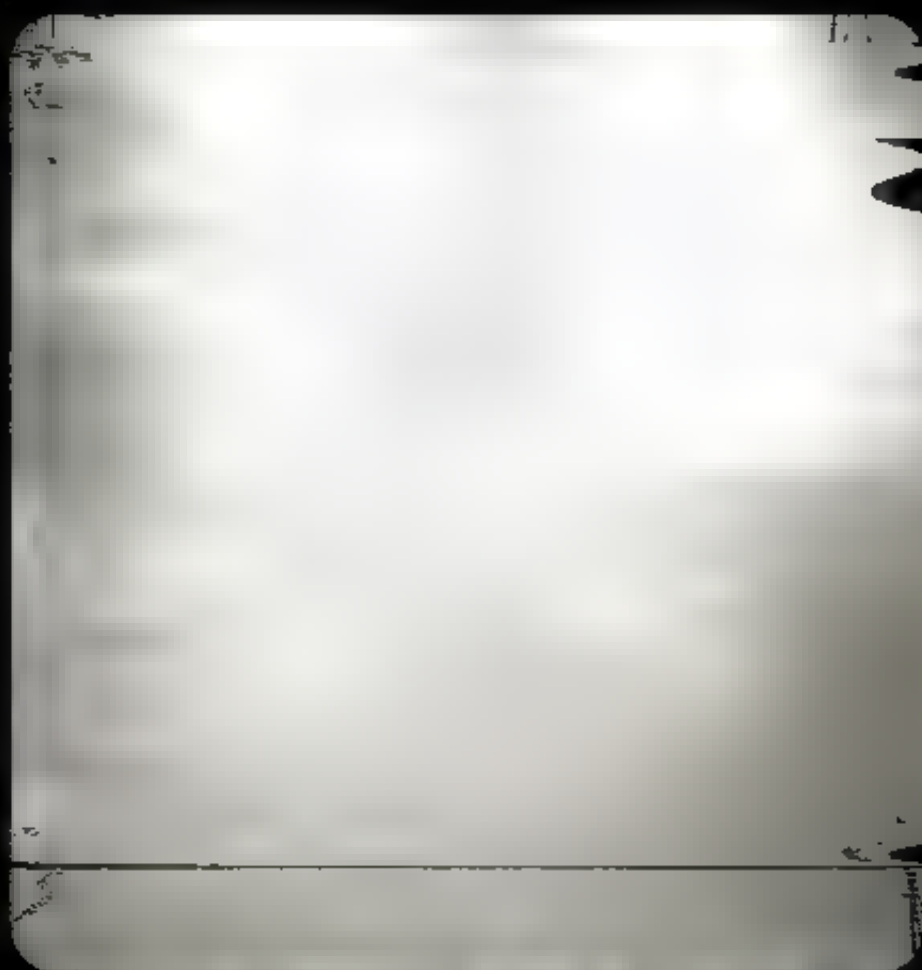
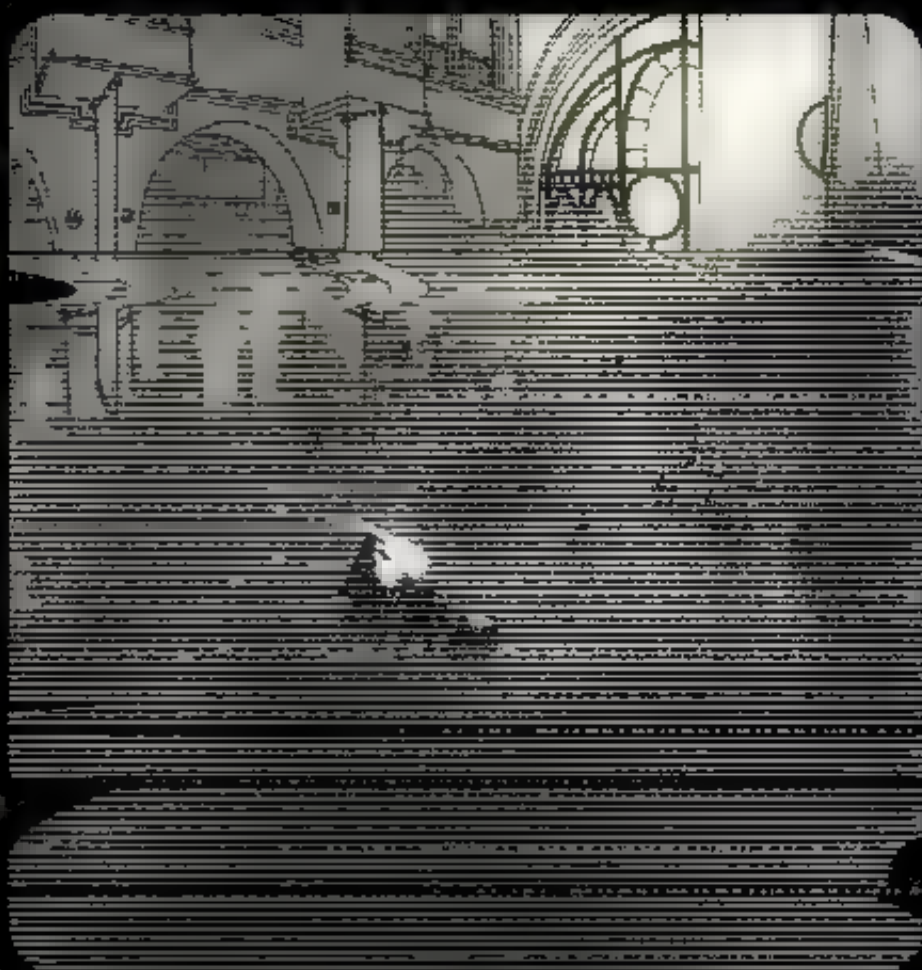
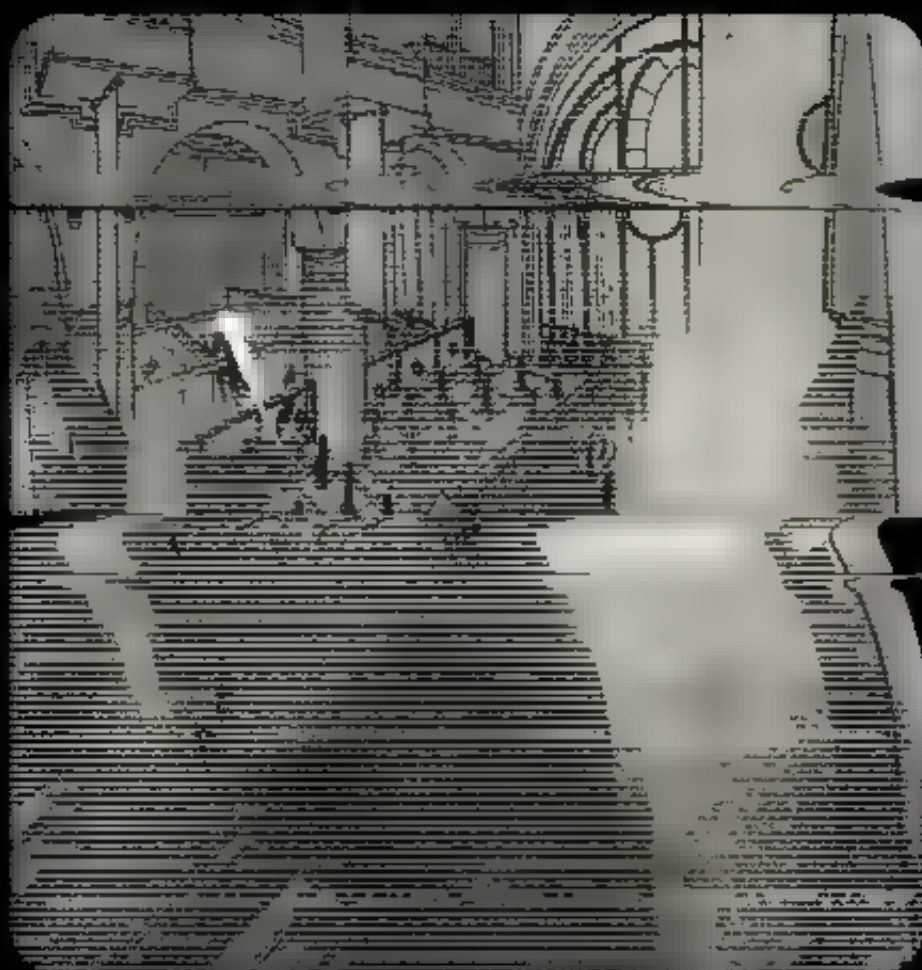
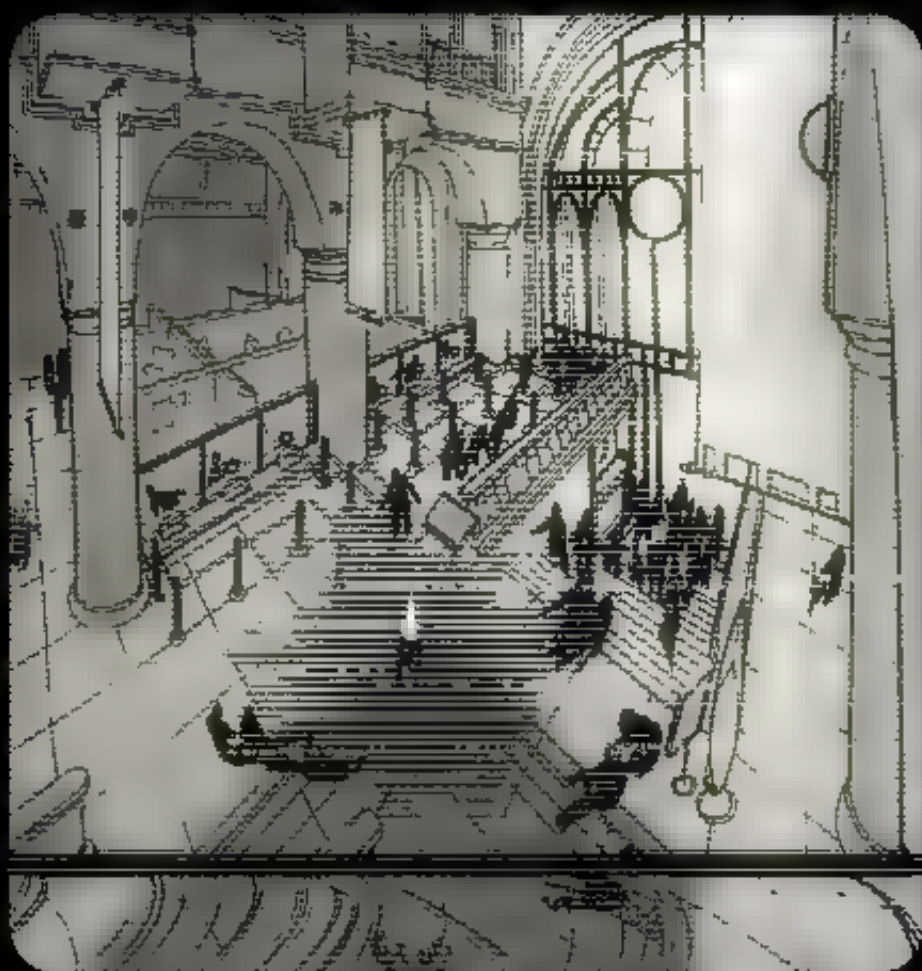
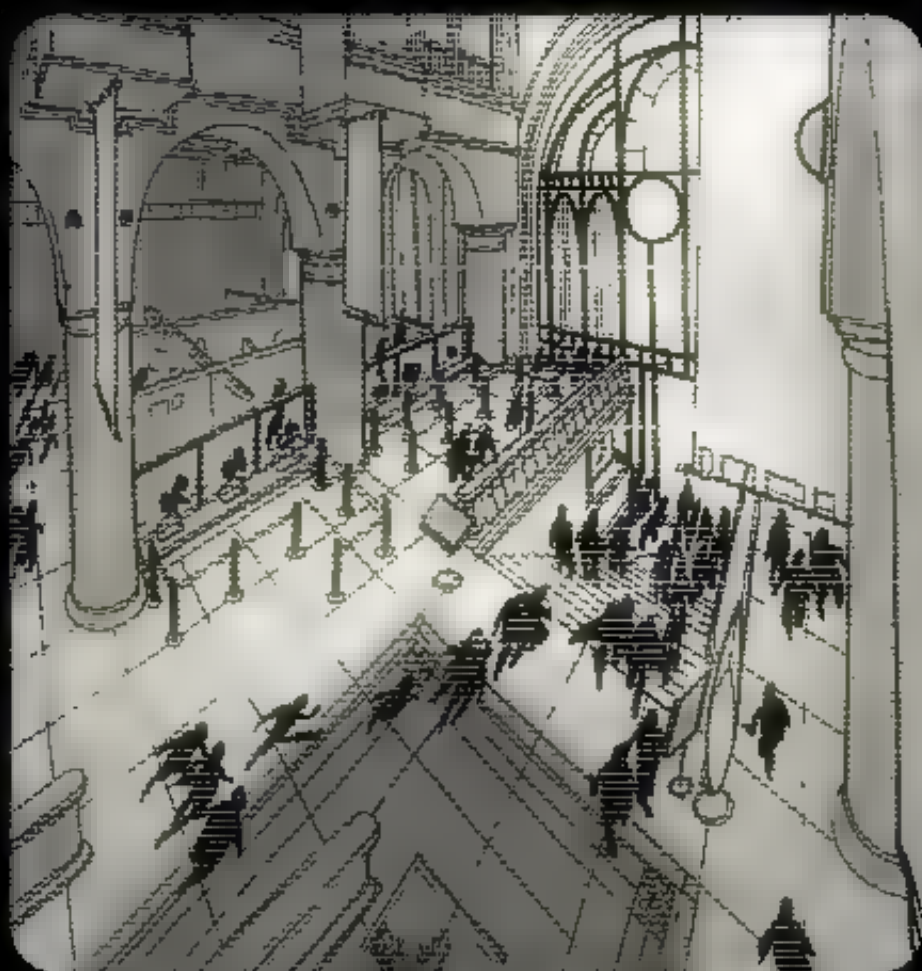




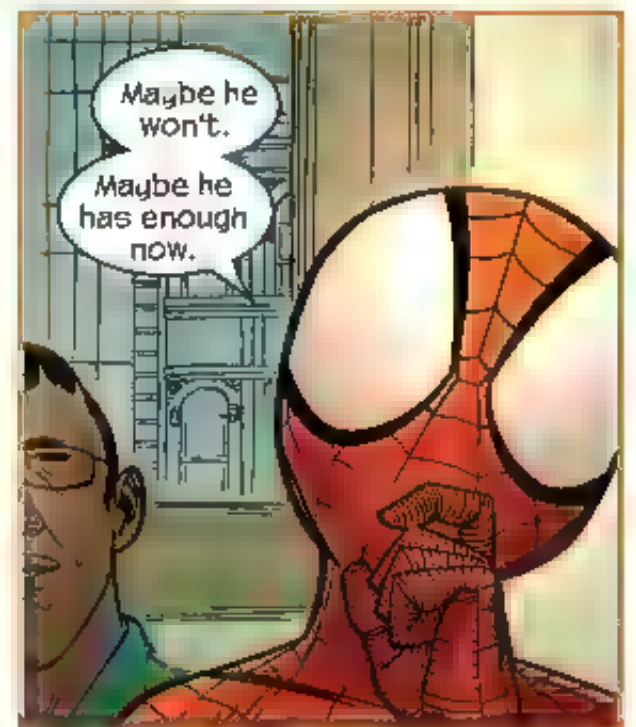
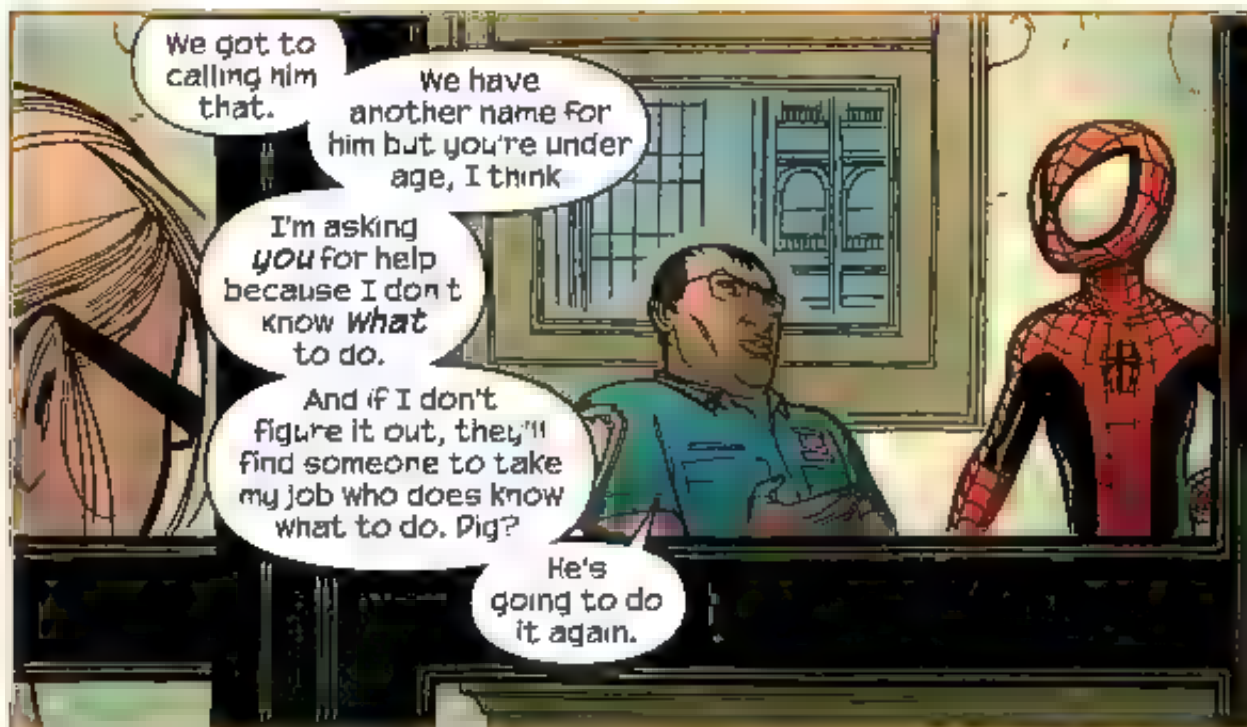
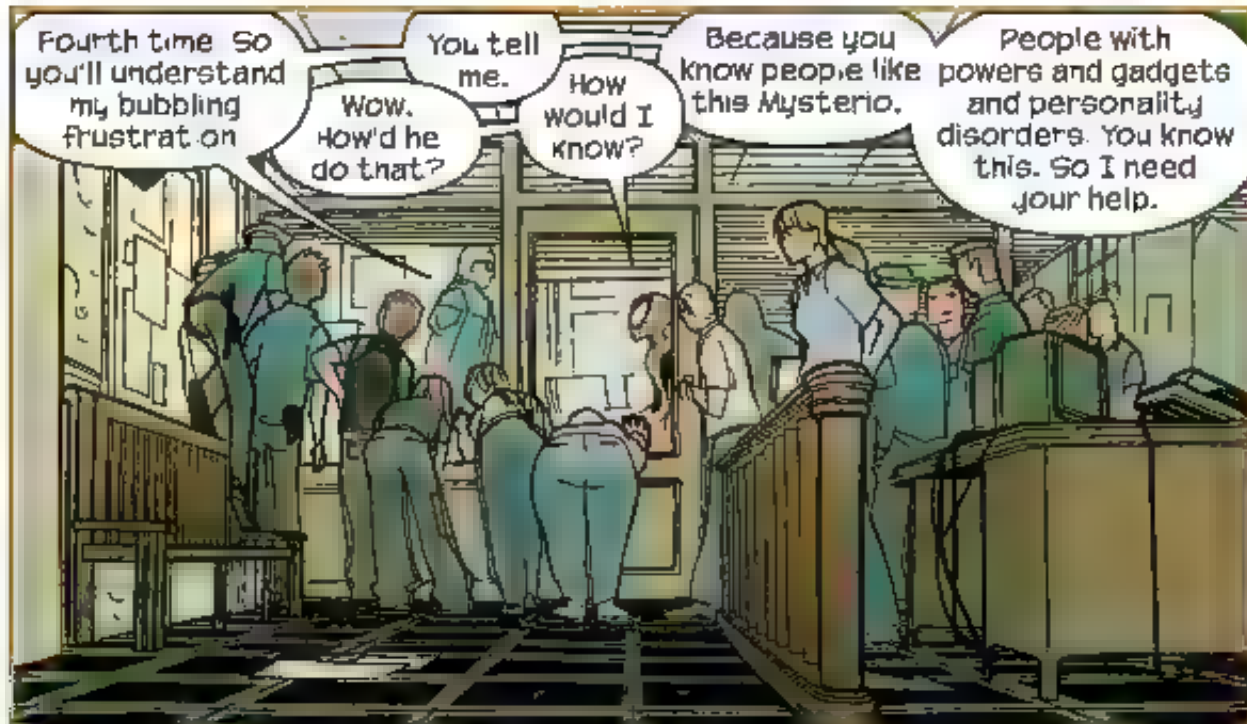
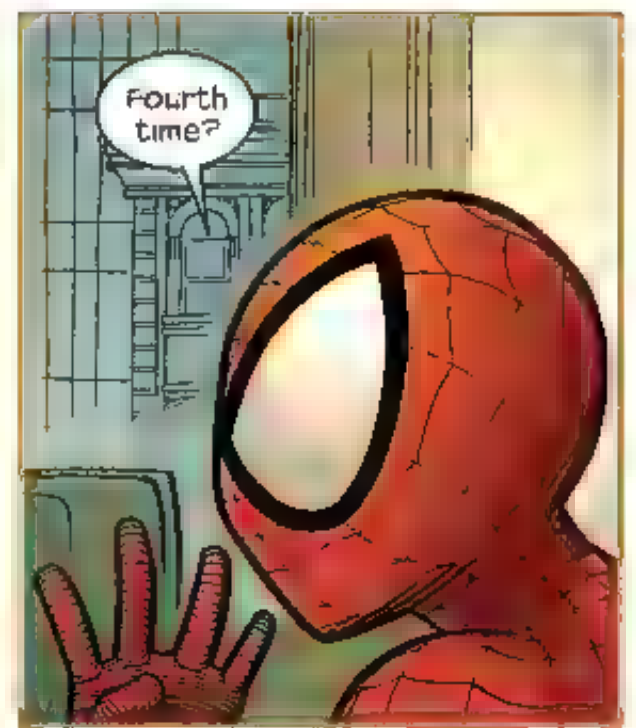
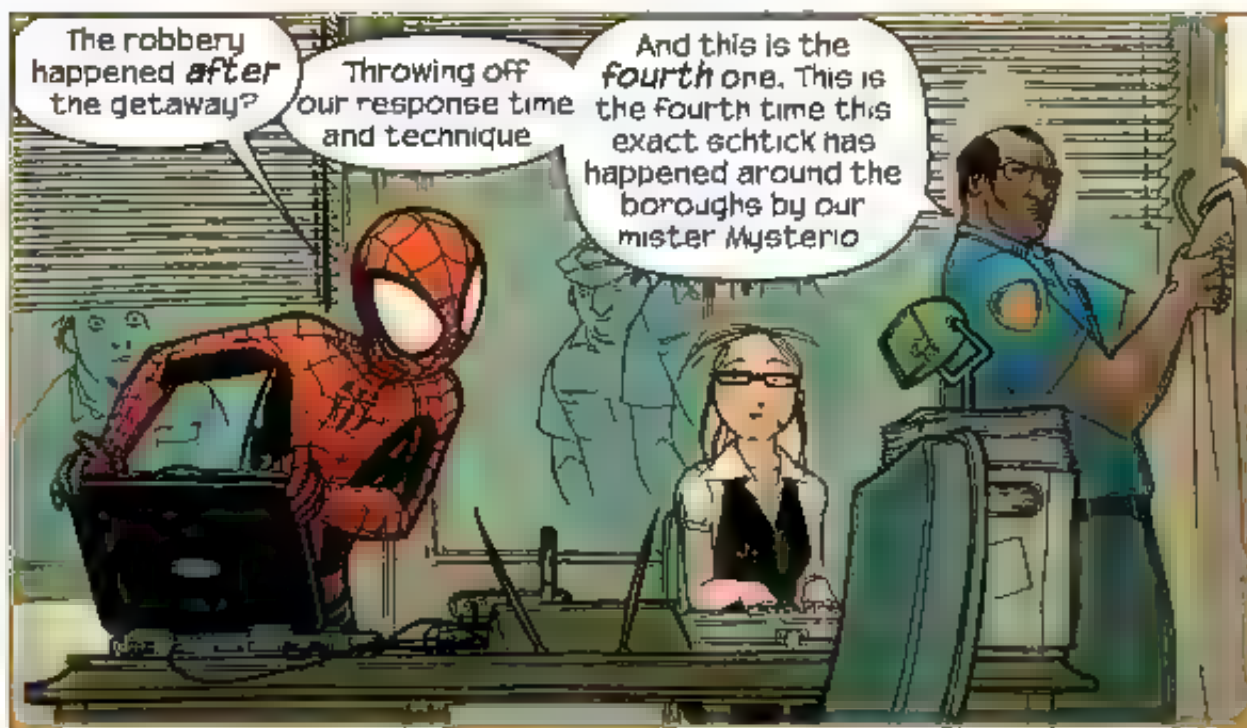




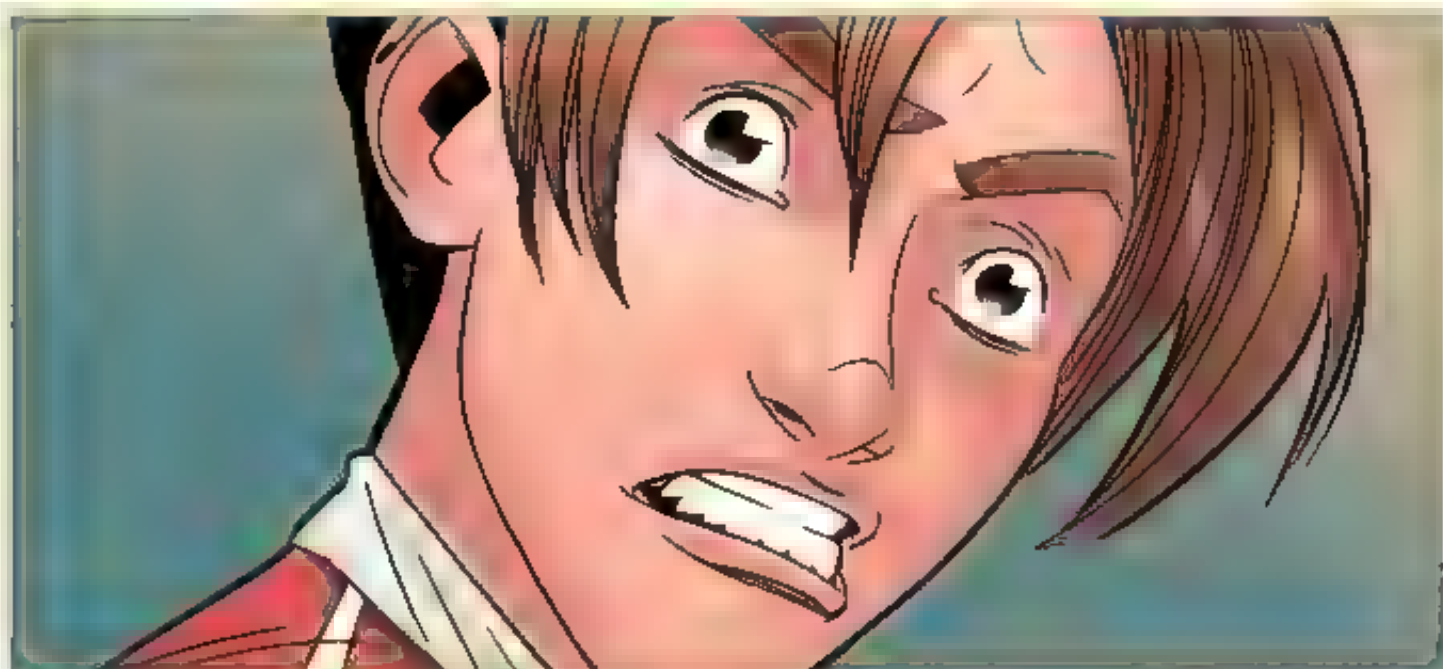
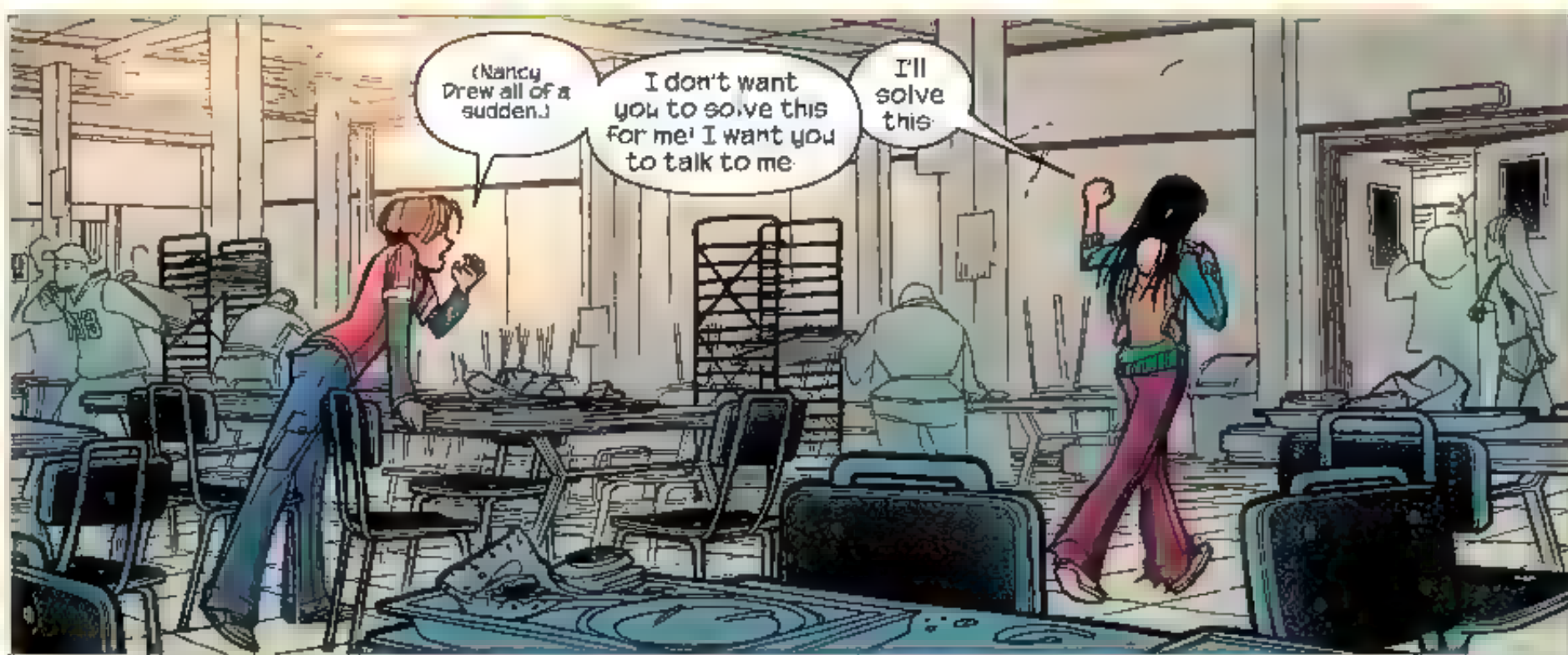
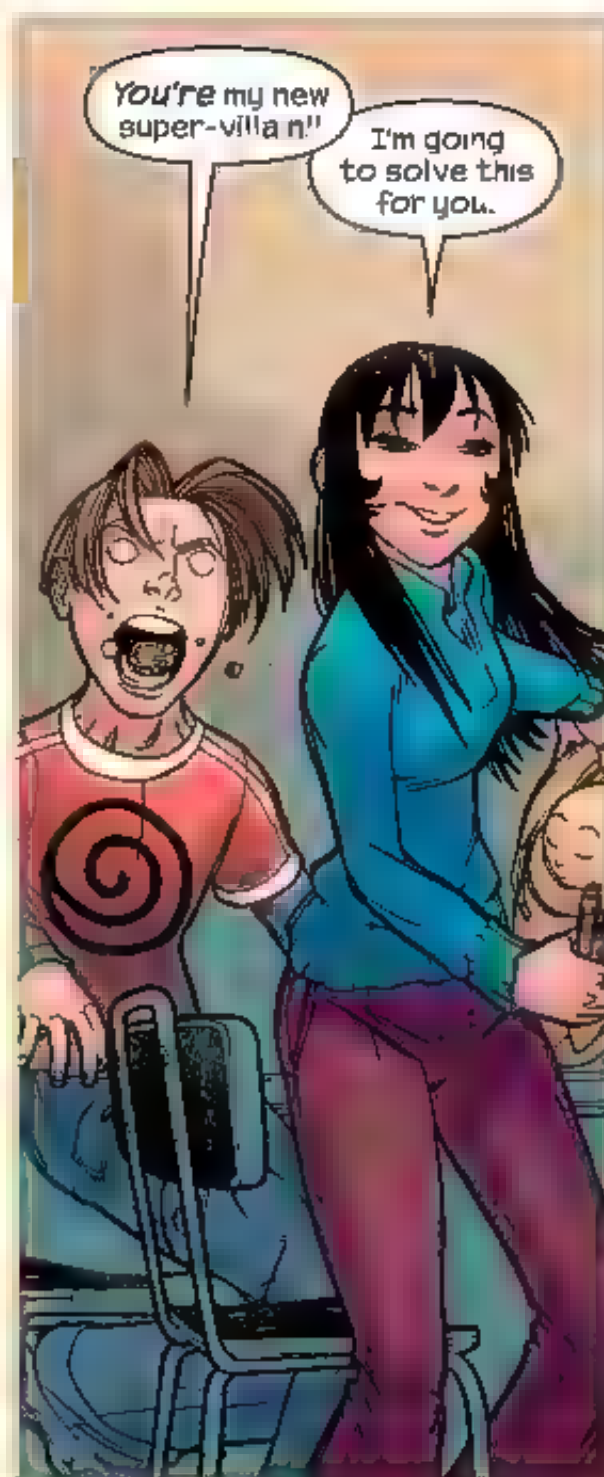




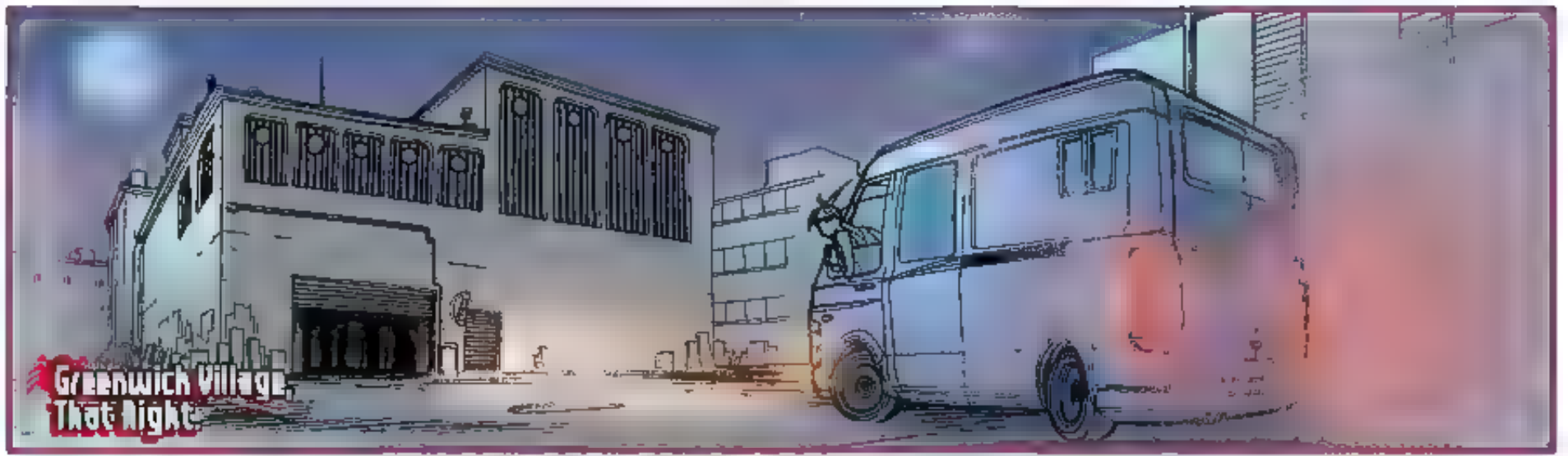




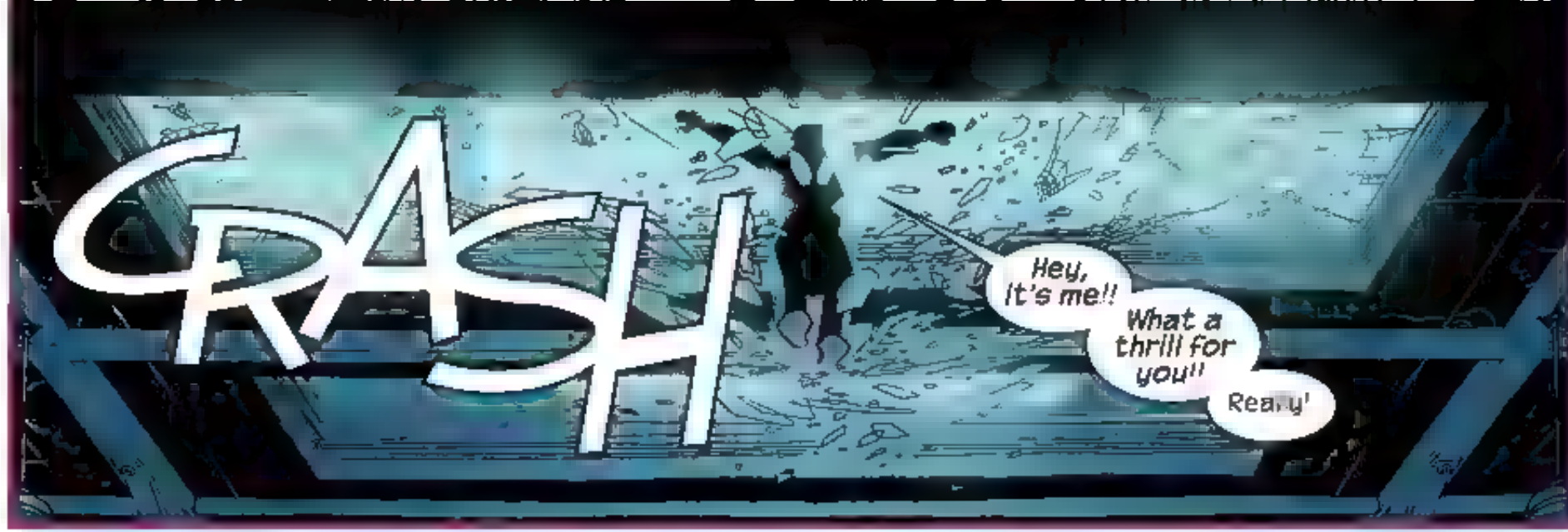




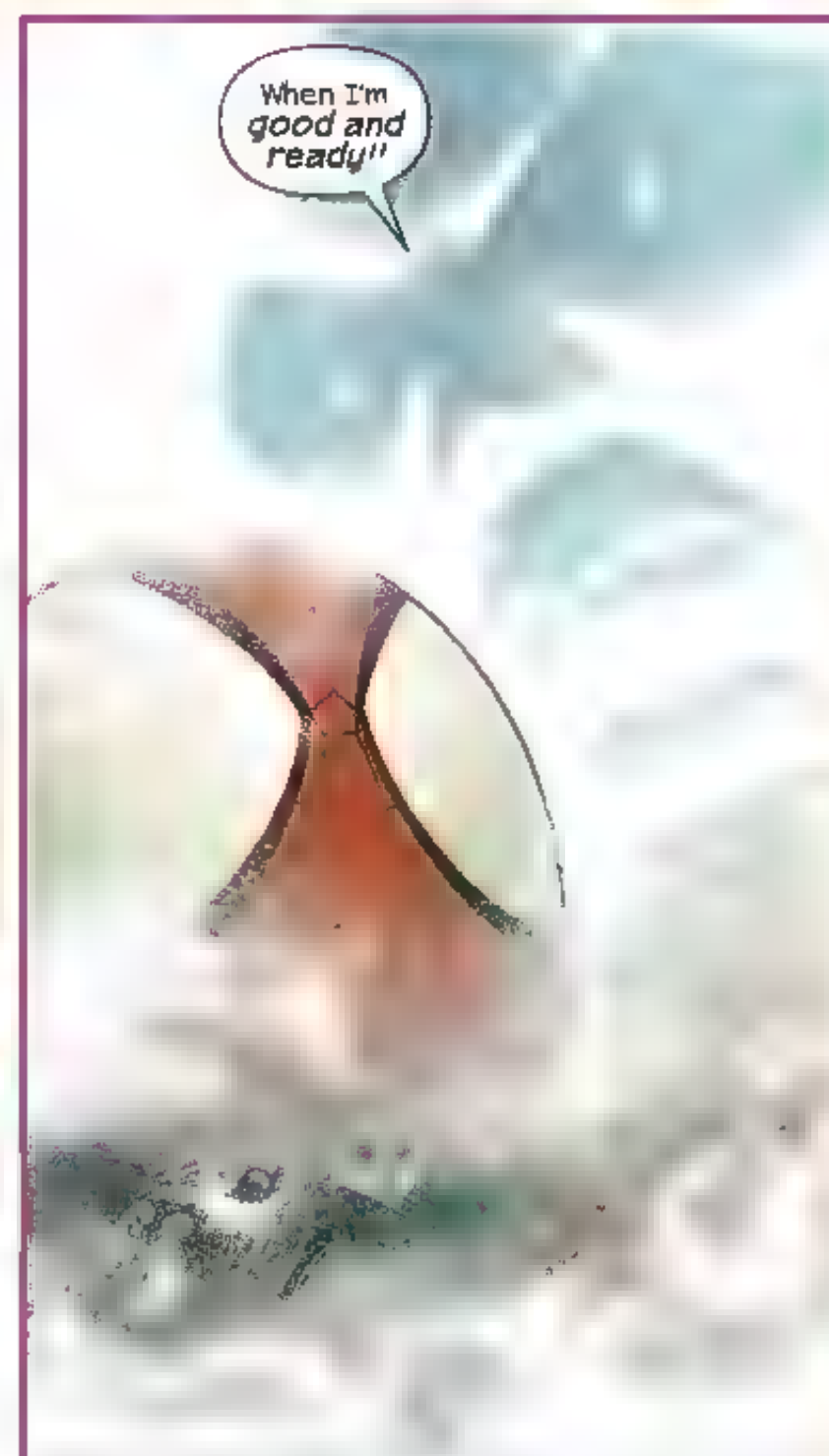
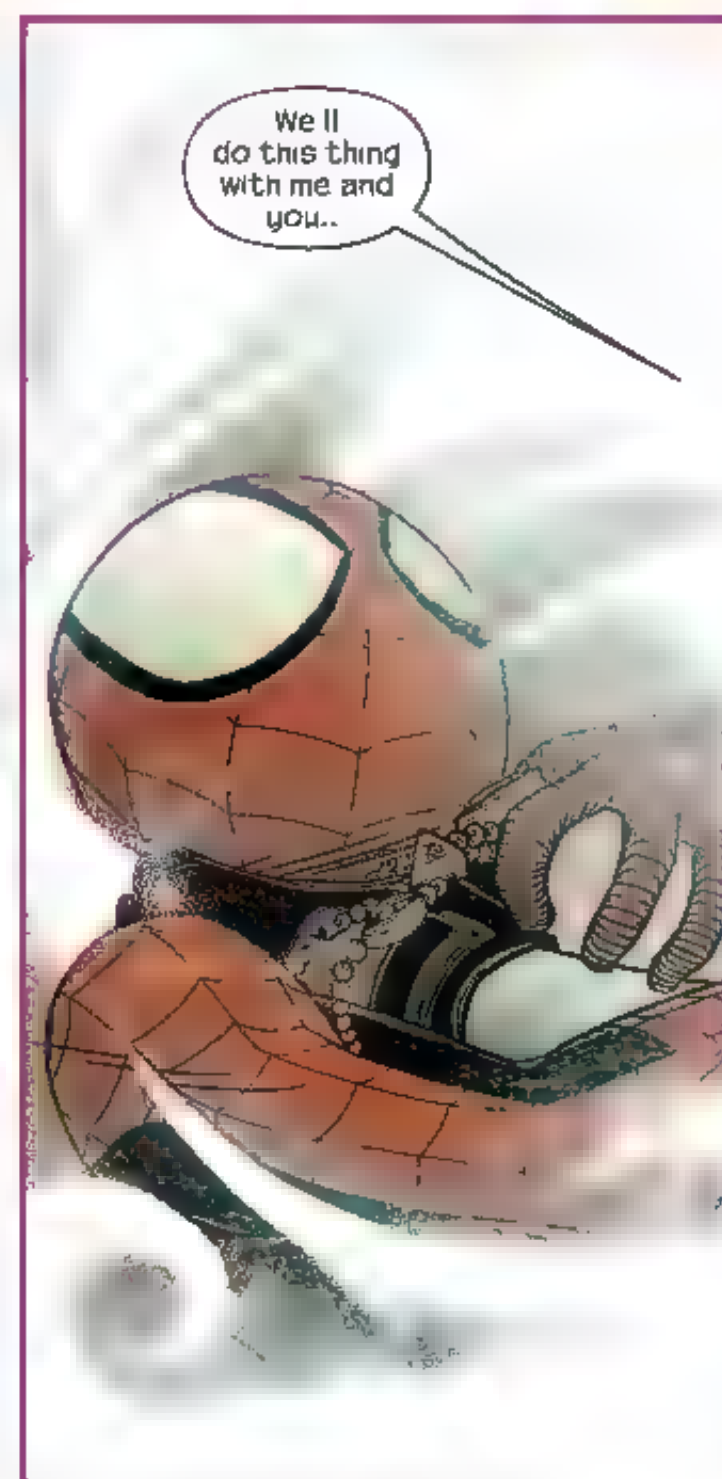




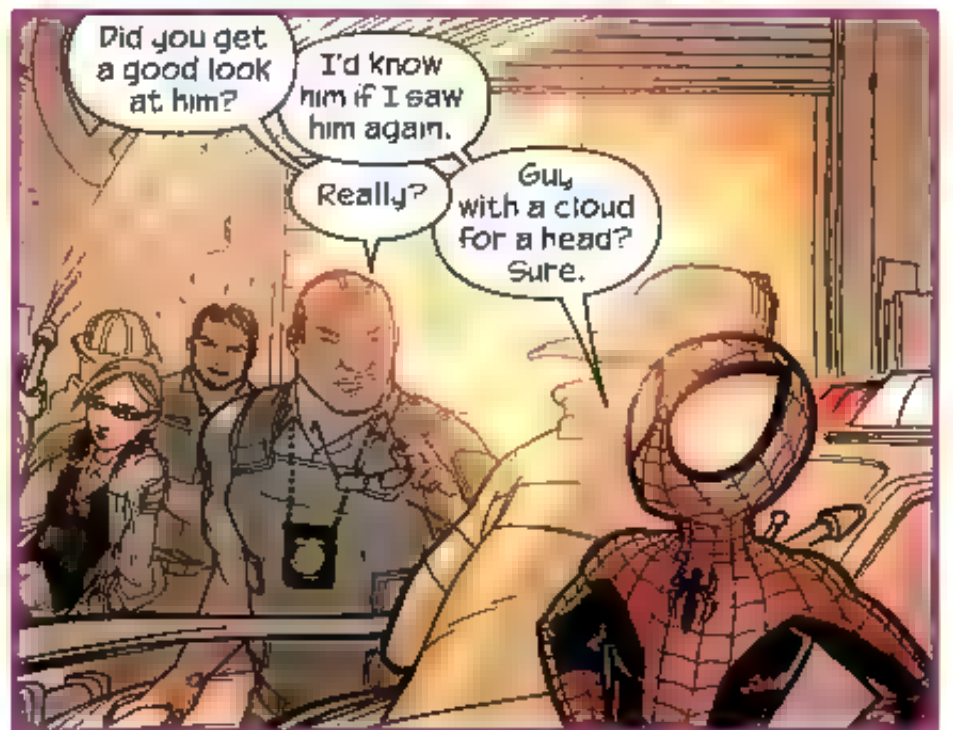
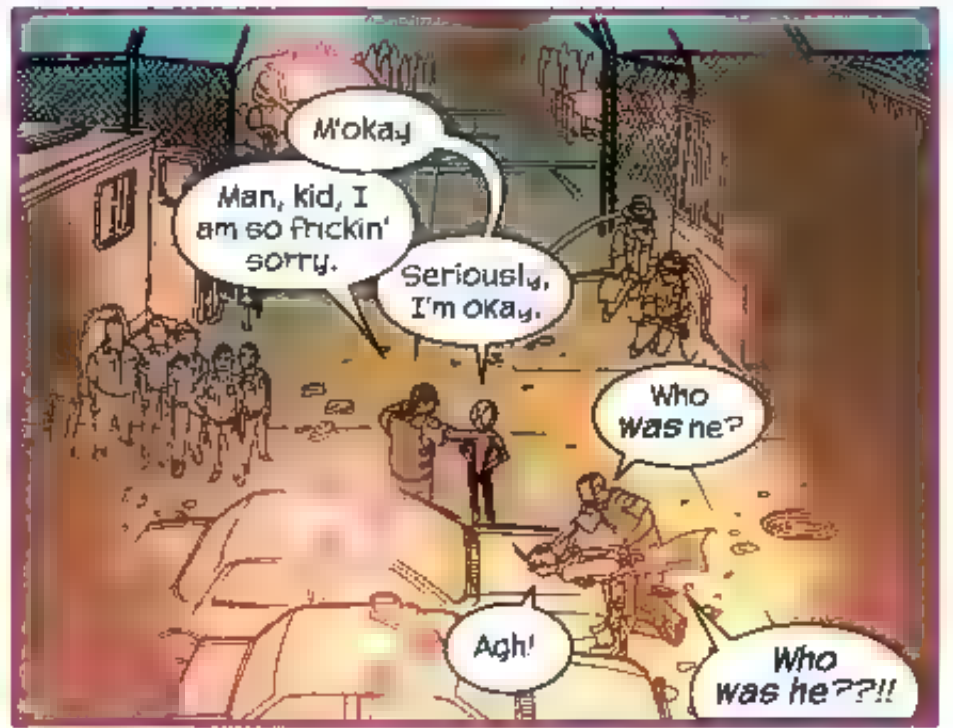
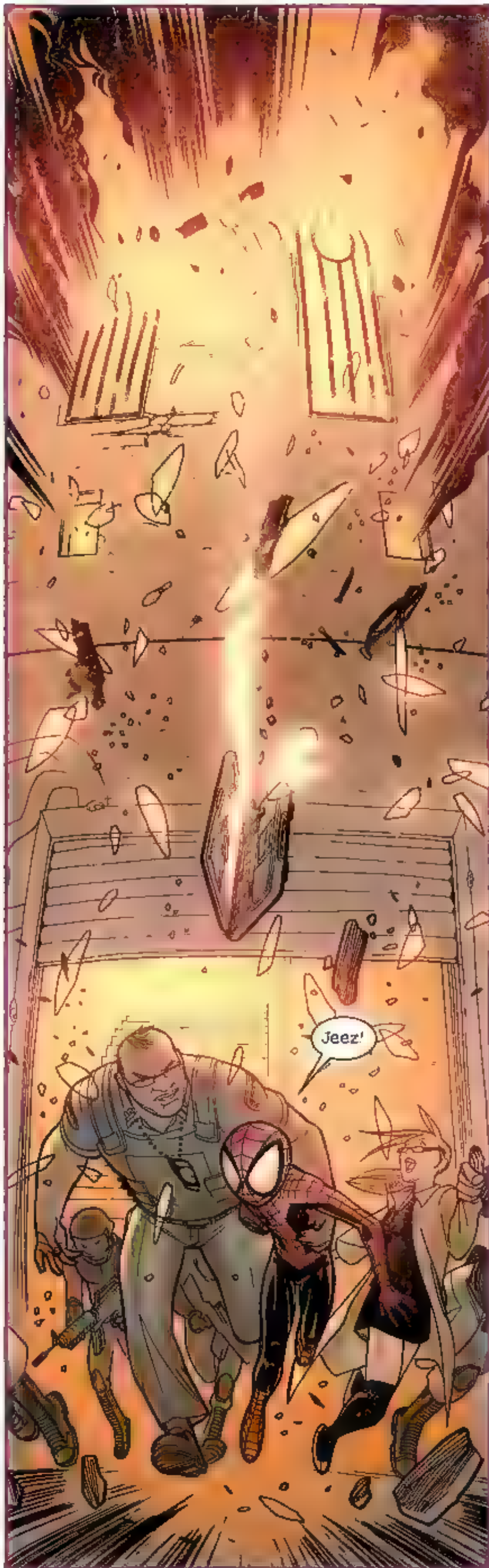




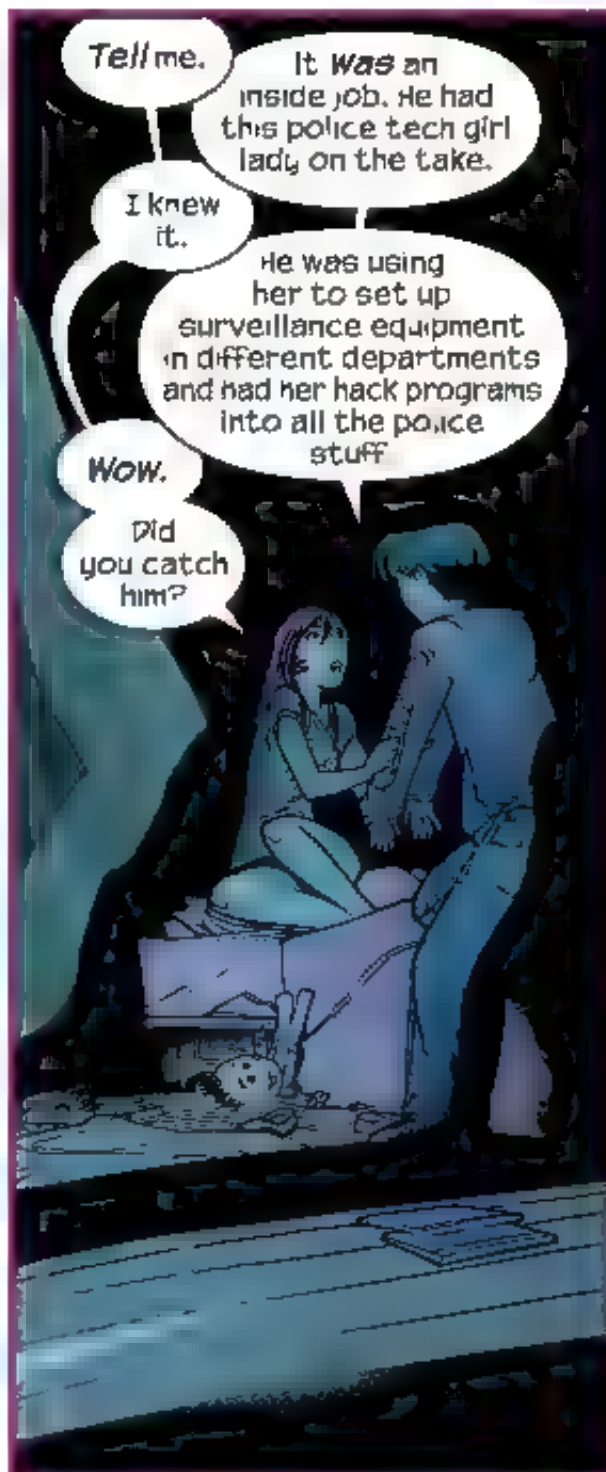
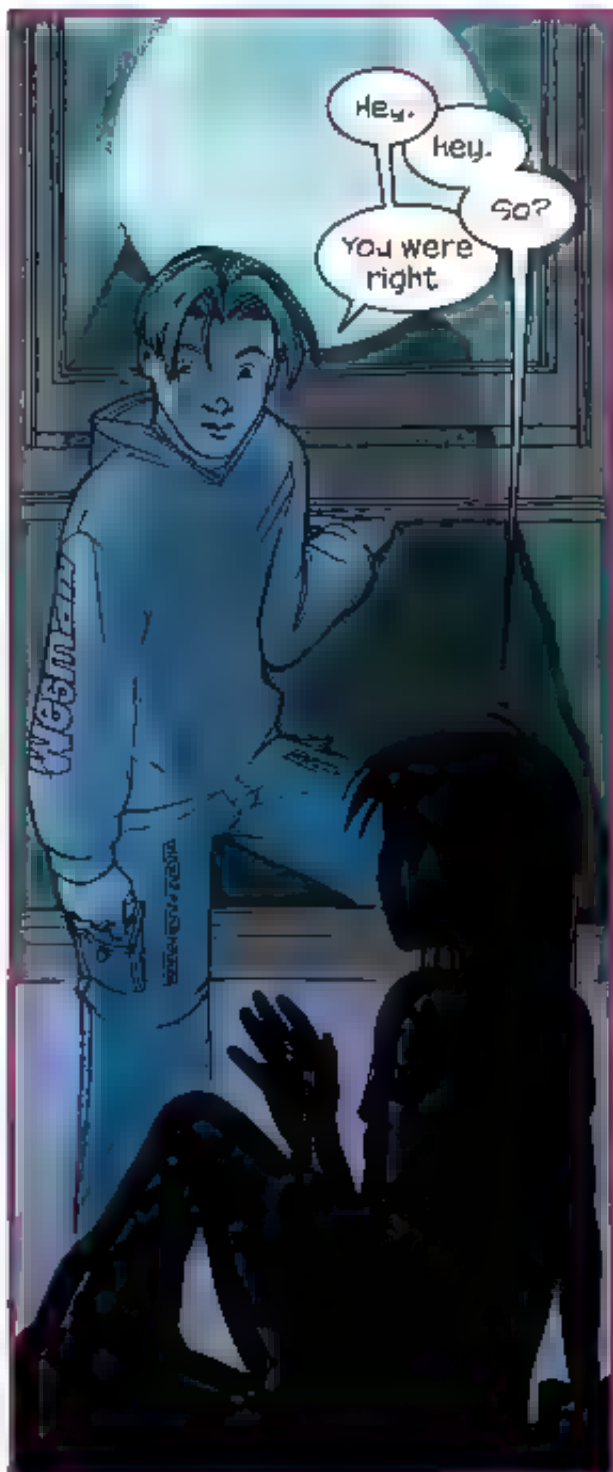
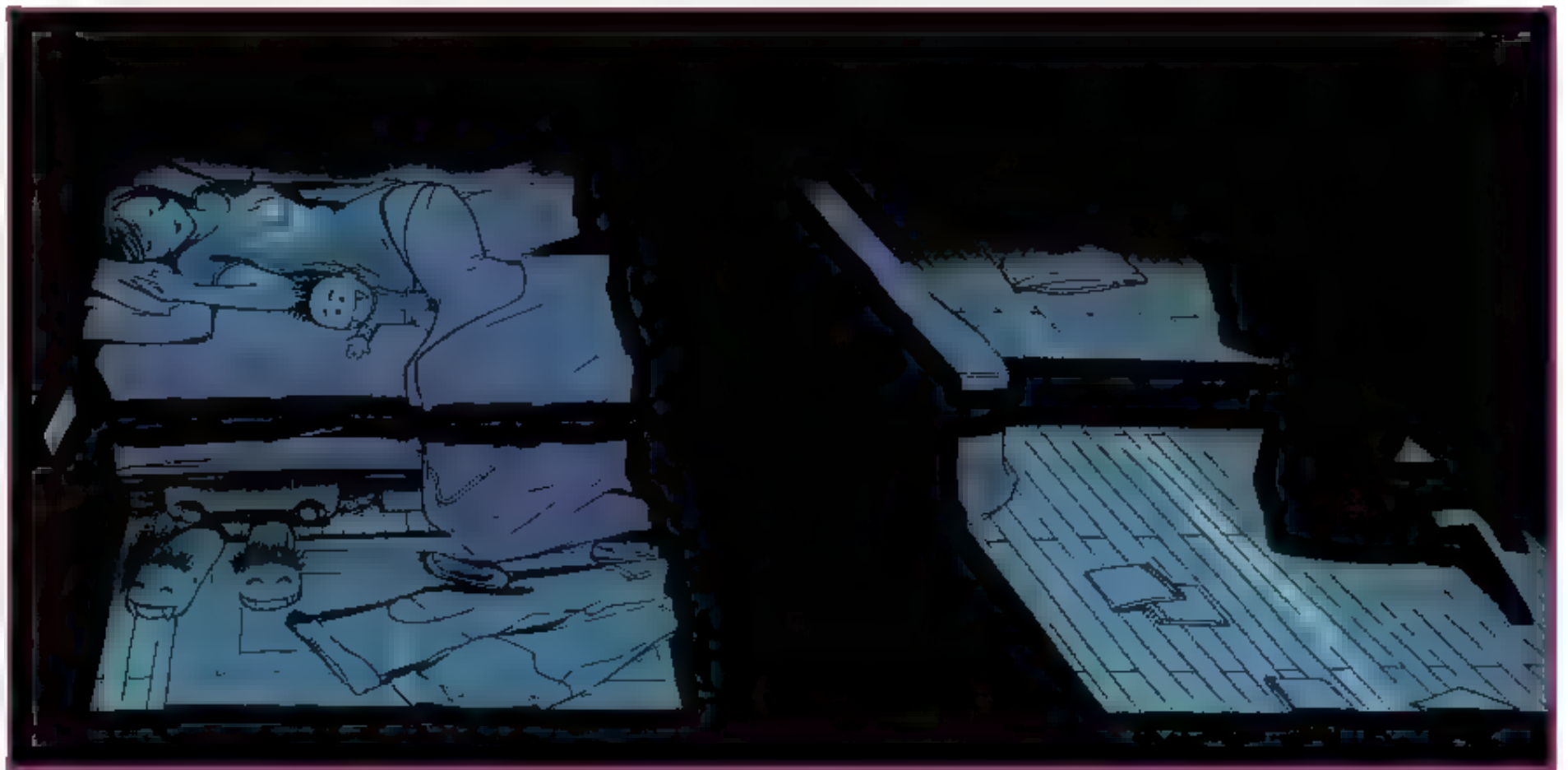
















As I left she was asking for a lawyer. So don't hold your breath.

Told you he needed someone on the inside to time the thing.

You were right.

Did you tell them I thought of it?

Who? Mysterio?

No, the cops.



No, I didn't get around to that.

Being as a building a most fe on my head.

Oh, yeah? You okay?

Sure, it was just a whole building.



I love you, you know.

I actually do know that

Why you're so crazy...this I have no idea

It's *because* I'm in love with you

So it's my fault.

Well, yes.

Let's talk about what this is...please.



You'll be mad.

I kinda already am.

I I want to go "all the way" with you.

I know. You said.

But...

Not yet.

Yes.



And you're upset with yourself for even bringing it up because...

You brought it up and now you want to take it off the table.

And you think I'll start *resenting* you and end up *breaking* up with you because that's *exactly* what Flash did to Liz last year.

And you don't think I know Flash did this to Liz even though you *told* me and clearly don't remember you told me about it when it happened.















